THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

DEVOTED TO PURE LITERATURE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE, HUMOR, &c.

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REPTORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1860.

| RETABLISHED AUGUST 4, 1821. | | WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED, 2023. |

# "WRECKED ON THE CORAL REEFS." FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY BLEANOR C. DONNELLY. In shining silks and delicate lace,

The lady is fair to see The haughty grace of her form and face
Is wondrous fair to see ; But the heart below beats to and fro-

As hollow as heart can be.

With faultiess art, o'er her brilliant eyes, She droops the lashes low, Lest their cruel light should warn aright Of the rosy reefs below-

Of the treacherous reefs below; Where many I ween have ship-wrecked been.

The beautiful, balmy long ago,

When I put my hopes to sea.
h! the tide flowed high and the tide flowed low, And the reefs were bright with their brightest glow But my hopes went down at eca '

O'er their shining track, some ships come back, But mine come never to me, Ah! woe.

Can never come back to me

# THE QUAKER PARTISANS. A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SCOUT."

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1860, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

#### CHAPTER XIII.

It had not been necessary for Thomas Sanford to discharge his rifle at all, and he very willingly returned it to 'Rushy, who took he place at the loop-hole, eagerly but unsuccess-fully looking out for Nat.

The enemy having now piled a large quan-tity of brushwood upon the wagon, succeeded in running it up to the house under cover of the smoke, and placing it sideways against the wall. In this position, and reaching up to the second story windows, it obstructed the cop-holes effectually, and of course put an end to the danger from the rifles on that side.

It was not many minutes before those within heard the crackling of fire in the wagon, and perceived the smell of burning wood which tole, with the pangent smoke, through the

Leaving the girls to defend the front against attack on that side, Keziah and Thomas Sanford went up stairs to be ready to fight the They did not have to wait long; for the dry, light brushwood burned almost like straw. and in a few moments light blue jets of flame came shooting up through the mass, darting forth and back like the forked tongues of serpents. Here and there a bunch of dead leaves would kindle, as one of these sharp tongues shot through it, blaze up into a yellow flame, and then die out.

Faster and faster came the jets, turning from blue to yellow, and then deepening to red, shooting higher and higher, curling and swaying back and forth with an angry crackle and roar, lapping the sides of the house and the dry eaves greedily. Keziah and her companion had not been idle, but from the first appearance of the flames, had been dashing buckets of water upon them, assisted by Martha and

The occasional crack of a rifle from the room below, showed that the girls were on the alert, to prevent the door from being forced, some demonstrations of which had been made, at the expense of two or three more of the be-

siegers' lives. Still the fearless woman above, with her companions, battled stubbornly with the inreasing fire, till the flakes from the kindling roof began to fall within, and the room was so full of smoke that they could hardly

breathe They then retreated to the room below, and Kesiah, briefly telling Thomas and his compa-nions to follow, descended rapidly to the cellar, and leading the way to the passage which turned off to the left, directed them to follow it to the cave, and there wait till she and her daughters should join them.

There was no time for parley, and they set

Keriah hastened back to the room where her daughters were still watching at the loop-holes, and, bidding them collect what food and clothes they could, not forgetting a bag of Spanish dollars which her husband kept stored for emergencies, prepared to follow the Sanfords, leaving the house to its fate.

The whole roof was by this time on fire, and the sparks were beginning to fall thickly into the room through the stairway. The firing from the outside had ceased, while the be slegers watched the progress of the flames, and the inmates of the house were about to deseend to the cellar, when they heard the heavy tramp of a column of soldiers, and the sharp, a gentleman named Barton !" stern orders,

"Run that wagon the tongue and away Quick, you ruffians! By my life, if it stands longer, I'll have the ringleader tossed into it to try how he likes his handiwork! Away with it !"

There was no doubt that the speaker meant to be obeyed, and halfdozen of the Tories sprang to the tongue, and ran the wagon, with its burning load, as far from the hous. as possible.

"Now, who's in the house ?" said the voice, sharply. "Don't know," was

the answer; "'cept ore old woman an' some blasted good rifles that's knocked over six or eight of us." "Women!" exclaim-

ed the other, darting around to the front of

As he reached the door, it was opened from

door, it was opened from within, and Keziah stood before him, her gray locks hanging in disorder, as they had fallen officer's name was Bettle."

when her comb was shot away, about her "The same; he was another Lieutenant; I now."

to imagine why her mother was so agitated: "I wonder who it can be choppin' there, just nearder th' hole 'n anybody else."

The man accordingly grawted out to reconsmoke grimed face, and her three daughters, each with her rifle in her hand, standing immediately behind her.

"If you are an English officer, and a man, we claim your protection agin that gang of cowardly wolves," said she.

"You shall have it, madam; you shall have it," said he; "I'm sorry I wasn't able to afford it earlier; I'm afraid there's no hope of saving the house."

"None," said Keziah; "let it burn." "Are there no men in the house?" inquired the officer, in surprise, as he looked from the grim figure of Keziah to her daughters and back

again, "are you all the force here?"
"Yee," said Keziah, "one old woman an three gals, with a rifle apiece, is what's kep' a hundred Tories off, sin' sun up, an' would ha' kep' 'em off 'till sun down, if they hadn't ha' managed to git the old wagon up to the house,

"Four women holding a log house for hours against a hundred men; if all your countryen had your courage and determination, we should have been driven from the country long ago," said the officer; "as for you, you cowardly hounds, that attack women twen'y five to one," he added, turning to the Tories, "you have been doing brigands' work, and you shall have brigands' pay; lay down your

"D-d if we do," said one, who appeared to have some command, though he was evidently not the Captain. "who the d-l are you that undertakes to order his Majesty's soldiers to lay down their arms?"

"Your superior officer, sir," said the young Captain, "and one who means to be obeyed; soldiers'!" he added, with his lip curling, "a gang of lawless ruffians rather, that disgrace any cause they fight for. We'll see what General Howe thinks of such soldiers. Deliver your sword to the Sergeant; you and your men are

The whole house was now on are, burning and the shelving rock. distance away, to avoid the heat, which was

The temporary leader of the Tories sullenly offered his sword to the Captain, for he saw that his force was greatly outnumbered; the latter, however, turned his back upon him, motioning the Sergeant to take it.

"And now, madam," said he, turning to Keziah. "von have been deprived of a home by these scoundrels; is there any place where you can stay, with your family, for the present? We will escort you safely to any place

"Thankee," said she; "but there's a neigh bor's house not far off, where we can stay 'til such time as my old man an' the boys can knock up a shanty."

"You have a husband, then !" "Yes, an' ten boys:" the Captain involum tarily raised his eyebrows slightly, but Keziah went on without noticing it; "if they'd been at home, we'd ha' drav' off all these scum

long ago "Where are your sons ?" inquired the officer In the American army !"

Keziah hesitated. Don't tell me, if you had rather not," said

he; "I only wish, however, to befriend them, should it ever be in my power." "Well," said Keziah, "they're not exactly in the army; they're with Clayton's Rangers

"Clayton's Rangers!" said the officer: "I ought to know them; isn't the first lieutenant

"I don't know," said Keziah; "I never



KEZIAH AND HER DAUGHTERS AT THE CAVE.

"The same; he was another Lieutenan; don't want to know where they are," he added, in a low voice; "but if you know, I think, in the sound of an axe edge better in that? entrained the country, you had That's the butt of an axe, drivin' a stake in voice." the protection of the troop as soon as possible. Should you see Lieutenant Barton, tell him

Captain Gardner, after repeating his offer of an escort, which Keziah again declined, bade them good bye kindly, and his men, with the disarmed Tories in front of them, filed away through the woods, and were soon out of sight.

As soon as the coast was clear, Kesiah and

her daughters hurried to where the cave opened on the hill side. "Somebody's been through these bushes," said Hannah, pointing to some twigs which no better.

were broken off, and at the leaves which were turned in some disorder, and stripped off. "I hope they hain't been so foolish as to

ome out by themselves," said Keziah.

Stooping down to the mouth of the cave, she

called, but no answer was returned. Keziah away from the cave to the foot of the through it,

hill. "See here, mother," said the girl; "here's horse tracks; what's that mean."
"Horse tracks!" said Keziah; "then there's

been treachery somewhere, and they're carried off, sure. Nobody'd be likely to bring horses

here for anything else."
"I'll soon see," said Rushy, coolly,
"whether they're in the cave or not."

"And the fearless girl, armed with her rifle, "And the fearless girl, armed with her rifle, from which she had never parted, walked to ther he had been hit or not; but the next mobiling it into use. the entrance, crouched upon her hands and knees, and disappeared beneath the bushes heard the voice again, exclaiming-

The others followed her at once, with their rifles, partly from curiosity, and partly to assist case there should be any danger.

They soon reached the interior of the cave but it was empty. They proceeded along the passage to the well, found the opening into the sellar blocked up with fallen timbers from the house, which was now a heap of smouldering rains, still finding no trace of the object of their search.

Turning on their steps they retraced their way towards the cave. When about fifty yards distant, Kesiah, who was in advance, uddenly stopped, saying, 'Hack! what's that !

All stopped, listened, and heard unmistakably the sound of an axe, falling slowly in heavy blows, apparently proceeding from the

Beckoning her daughters closer to her Keriah now moved along more slowly and cautiously than before, the girls following close in her rear.

Arrived at a jutting point of rock which projected partially across the passage, just before it opened into the cave itself, Keziah stopped again, and all-four concealed themselves behind it and listened again.

The blows of the axe still continued, and after a moment's listening, 'Rushy, who was added, in that devilish, mocking, nacal drawl next her mother, saw her face, haggard enough of his, and snuffling, "didn't expect the pleabefore, suddenly grow pale as death.

"What's the matter, mother?" she whispered, anxiously.

the mouth," said Keziah. "So it is," said she, listening, but unable

the ground. We're shut in!"

A look of dismay glanced from face to face

and then, as by one impulse, they all hurried that Captain Gardner desired to be remembered past the projection into the cave, solving their to him and the other officers."

The soldiers now prepared for departure with their prisoners, Kezlah declining any escort, saying, "they could git along without any trouble, if he would only drive them wolgs mouth, was a large stone, closing up the aperture entirely, except one spot at the upper away." right hand corner, where the light came, broken by the bushes outside, through a small opening not larger than Keziah's hand.

Placing her shoulder against the stone and exerted their utmost strength to move it, but at the disadvantage of their constrained posi-

They moved back to the higher part of the cave, a few feet from the stone, and crouched on the floor, Kexiah groaning aloud in bitterness of spirit.

entioned was darkened, and a voice with a A sudden exclamation from Jemima brought | villainously exaggerated masal twang, whined | felt sure, would not be long in leaking after

"Wal now, daon't you feel comf ble, Ke-ziar! Whar's Jemimy! I reckon-"

What was reckoned did not appear: for the speech was cut short by the report of Jemima's see Nat, and instantly fired at it.

Half stunned by the report, and blinded by ment, though they could see nothing, they

"Cre-a tion! what a she painter, Good Keziar; 'member me to Jemimy," and then they heard a mocking laugh growing fainter and fainter in the distance as the villain rode deliberately off, and left his entrapped victims

The prospect before them was not encouraging. At the mouth of the cave was the stone, jammed slightly in, and then secured farther by two stout stakes driven deeply into the ground, close to it, rendering it impossible to move it, except from the outside. At the other end of the long passage all egress was barred by the timbers which had fallen into party. the cellar, so that there was absolutely no way to get out except by climbing straight up the perpendicular aides of the well; a feat, to the performance of which neither of the prisoners felt herself competent.

# CHAPTER XIV.

me difficulty, reached the cave, they found themselves in the clutches of Yankee Nat, and six of the other Tories, who were there waiting, not for them, but for the Mac Allans. "Jee rew al'm !" exclaimed Nat, "this is

better still. Haow's thee do, Thomas ?" he sure o' thy company to day. Friends, this is Thomas Sanford, whar we got licked from his house last Thursday night by the bloody "That axe is outside the cave, gal, right at Rangers 't licked us yesterday mornin', an' lost five of our best men."

There was something in the voice that utter-

she had heard before and taking a better look oogulzed in him the follow who had insulted her on the Thursday evening he had now referred to.

Carefully avoiding tion, however, but with lightened by this diswith her eyes cast down o avoid those of Nat, which she felt were

bent upon her. "Naow, boys," re-sumed Nat, "I reckon

we're got 'baout th' best luck we could ha' had. These here folks s wuth suthin' to captivate. Th' old woman an' her gals wan't no caount at all in comparison o' these."
"What's that !" in-

others: "the firin's stopped." "Wal." said Nat.

noitre; in a few minutes he was back at the entrance, calling eagerly, but in a suppressed

"Nat! I say Nat, come here quick!" Nat dove into the low passage, and made his way as rapidly as possible to its mouth.

"Fetch all hands out," said the fellow, "the house is blazin' like a haystack, but there's the d——i knows how many Reg'iars around it, an' all our feliows is disarmed."

"Then we must run for it," said Nat, in a sharp, quick tone, strongly in contrast with his ordinary drawl; "get the horses ready;" and then backing into the cave again, hurried the other men, with their prisoners, into the open air, giving the latter, as they emerged, a storn and hurried warning to be silent; the beckening her daughters to assist her, they all Tories then mounted their horses, from which, however, three of them, from very shame, in vain. Twenty times their strength, exerted soon dismounted, to allow their prisoners to ride, and all except Nat, immediately disaption in the low passage, would have succeeded peared in the woods, taking a roundabout ourse to the rendezvous they had left in the

Nat, instead of going with them, led his horse off out of sight into the woods, and then oncealed himself among the bushes, with At this moment the small aperture I have which the ground was overrun, to await the coming of Keriah and her daughters, who, he their guests, if they were left at liberty.

He had, as Jemima had said, lived with the Mac Allans for a short time. He had not been there a week, before, with his prying Yankee curiosity, he had ferreted out the whole secret rife, she having recognized the voice and of the cave, and the subterranean passage to caught a glimpse, as it peered through the it, in spite of all the care that was taken to pening into the darkness, of the face of Yan- keep him in ignorance of it. He was a closemouthed fellow about his own affairs, how ever, and always kept his knowledge to himelf, until he should find an opportunity to

He was satisfied that if the women were not He was satisfied that if the women were not already in the passage, that the entrance to it in the cellar, was so blocked up by the ruins the color was no blocked up by the ruins the took the other night, at the spring below se, that the cave could not be s from that direction.

Accordingly, he had waited patiently in his ncealment, until Keziah and her daughters had entered the cave. As soon as they disappeared, he crept stealthily up to the mouth, and having heard their voices die in the dis tance as they moved towards the well, had rolled up the large stone and secured it as already described

When he had got through his laugh, he put spurs to his horse, and galloped after his

Arrived at the rendezvous, they remained there through the day and the greater part of the night and about an hone before day. break, started with their prisoners for the farm-

It was impossible to avoid passing Deborab's Rock without making a wide detour, which would have consumed too much time, and Nat, who acted as guide, determined to run When Thomas Sanford and his family, after the risk of skirting it, trusting partly to Jenny's fears to keep her from giving any alarm, and partly to the hope of getting past the dangerous point without her knowledge. He miscalculated both her timidity and her acquaintance with the country, as the event

> He had sprung to her side when she acreamed for help, and levelled his pistol at around upon their scanty force. her head, but recovered his coolness instantly, and lowered it again, for her death was not consistent with his ultimate designs. It was no lingering gentleness, no touch of pity for the young, helpless girl who had thus been thrown so unexpectedly into his power, that together. They had tracked the Regulars

ed this remarkable bit of involved grammar, which Jenny was sure charged with any such weakness.

Well was it for Jenny Sanford, that Dandy Harry's knife so effectually unsettled his plans, and sent him home to his master that morn-ing; for the guard whom Harry had dispatched so promptly just before the attack on the house, was no other than Yankee Nat. He has gone to his own place, and will appear no

All through the day, in the meantime, Kesiah Mac Allan and her daughters had remained prisoners in the cave, not sitting with their hands in their laps, but wearying themselves out in vain attempts, now to pry away the stone with their rifle barrels, now to force

their way into the cellar. At last, as evening came on, completely overcome with fatigue, they sank down on the

floor of the cave, and went to sleep.

They slept soundly, whether long or not they could not tell; Keziah was awakened at last by a touch on her shoulder.

Opening her eyes with a start, and catching an indistinct glimpse, in the gloom, of a man's figure, she sprang to her feet, making a grasp at her rifle, which lay beside her, as she rose. "My sakes alive! K'zish," said a well

known voice; "but I'm glad to find you an' the gals alive. But what's been up? Here's "What's that?" in-terrupted one of the

his folks !" Conquering an instinctive feminine tendency to hysterios, Keziah briefly detailed the events
I have described, stating that they had held out 'till the house was beginning to tumble over their heads, that they had sent on the Sanfords in advance, not suspecting that Nat knew the secret of the cave; their missing and searching for them, and their imprison

"That's what the firin' meant, this mornin', then," said Mas Alian, after she had finished; "we heered it an' seen the amoke, but thought it was furder off. Well, we can't do anything to night; we must go ever to the neighbor's now, an' start by sun up for the Rock, to let Captain Clayton knew the Sanfords are missin'."

Accordingly, having spent the night at the neighbor's, they made an early start in the morning, and as we have seen, reached the Rock, just before the Sanfords and the party who had rescued them returned, with the dead body of Mahlon.

The account which Kezlah had been giving Clayton of the cause of their presence there, had been interrupted by the arrival of the party, and had not been resumed until after the burial; the Sanfords had withdrawn a little apart and were sitting by themselves; and Keziah, at Clayton's request, stepping out of ear shot, resumed her narrative in a low

When she mentioned Captain Gardner's name, he interrupted her to ask about his personal appearance. Keziah described him as well as she could, and with sufficient accuracy to enable Clayton to recognize him.

"He named one o' your Leftenants in par-Was it Wheeler or Wetherill ?" said Clay

"No, that wan't the name," said she, considering a moment, "I think it was Barnet or Burton, or somethin"—"

"Harton," said he. "Yes, Barton; that was it."

Barton, who had heard his name spoken by the Captain, came over to where they were

New Castle, Levi?" said Clayton. "Yes," said Barton," have you seen him ?" "Friend Keziah, here, saw him yesterday, at a very fortunate time for her. He was the

means of saving her and her daughters from

beening to death in their own bonse, or falling

into the hands of the remnant of the gang we drove from here on Sixth day night." "Had he any force with him?" inquired Barton; "he must have got to work without

much delay after he was exchanged. "Yes, he had considerable force," said Clayton. "I'll tell thee all about it after awhile. I would like to hear the rest of thy story, now, Keziah."

'There haint much more to tell," said she; and then went on to describe the disarming of the Tories, and their own adventure in the cave, their discovery and release by her husband, and their journey to the Bock.

"Then the gang is completely broken up, I suspect," said Clayton; "all their fighting men, who survive, are prisoners. Our work with them is done. We will stay here, however, 'till thy sons come in, and then try for a few days whether we can pick up some recruits, for our ranks have been terribly thinned in the last three weeks, only what thee sees, about forty men, left out of a hundred;" and Clayton and his Lieutenant locked sadly

# CHAPTER XV.

On Tuesday morning all the scouts came in

They were, of course, a good deal surprised to find those they had been seeking, all safe

The Rangers now abandoned the Rock, and, at Thomas Sanford's cornect solicitation, quarbe ready to leave the neighborhood; Mac Allan and his family also went there, and made it their home for some time after the departure of the troop, Martha absolutely reforing to let them on away until the cabin. ton had directed to remain for the purpose, and join him as soon as possible afterwards,) had at once set about building, was com-

It was on the afternoon of Tuesday, the sixteenth of September, that the Rangers returned to the old house, from the Rock.

In the five days which had clapsed sin fighting enough to satisfy the most reckiess fire-enter among them all; and Clayton and little quiet enjoyment of Jonny's cociety, now that the recent events had brought about a tack formal declarations on either side.

The relation between them was, by this time, as well understood by all the troop as it was expressed, but universally acted upon, Jenny was left to her lover, with no more particular and a strong liking for her called for

any man in his troop, and as unsparing in battle, when his spirit was fairly up, was no fire eater, had observed, with some unequite that the constant fighting and excitement of the last two or three weeks, had developed symptoms of a taste for 1 lood letting an the wilder and toneher men of the troop. which was not at all tu a cordance with his views. He was anxious, therefore, on this ac- abandon his duty, if she could, count, also, to have a little time for them to

therefore, during the few days they remained the new recruits, of whom some twenty in all, about enough to mount the riderless hornes which had followed the troop from Birming ham, were obtained from the neighborhood.

This was iess difficult than might have been supposed, considering the consternation which | themselve the defeat at Brandywine had spread over all this section of the country. The knowledge which spread like wild fire, that the Rangers, with only forty men, had succeeded in beating off and scattering two hundred Tories, with Black Rawdon at their head, besides killing the dreaded chief himself, had produced a strong persuasion of the invincibility of the troop.

With the exception of drilling morning and evening, for the benefit of the new recruits, the men did pretty much as they pleased through the day, though Clayton always had two or three of his hard riding scouts out, scouring the country for information of the enemy's movements.

Those who remained at home employed or gunning in the woods around, turning their carbines into fewling pieces for the time, and my brother was the only one killed in such a bringing home many a palatable mess of birds fight as John described to me. How did these and fish, and on one occasion, a deer, for deer escape, so reckless and daring as he says were still occasionally found in that part of thee is ?" Chester County.

Beeides this they did what they could on that affair," said Bettle. on the morning after their return to the house, the whole treep turned in with their swords thee!" entters," and had the whole of it cut and shocked by diviner time

chard and stored them away, and finished his the raid of the Tories upon him.

for, the female portion of the household, to know we were not far oil." strong hened though they were by the addition that it was so, as it kept Jenny and her me and slipped it into my belt for safe keeping. ther from desiting too much upon the loss of When Barton first ordered the Tories to surren. ed very good shots. When tarton are time described from a standing too much upon the loss of When tarton are the roll and their loader the roll and their loader the pillogs were wet with tears at night, and for pillogs were wet with tears at night, and for many a night afterwards, during that fall and front of Barton, and felt myself driven back a The Americans are undoubtedly the first rife.

The Americans are undoubtedly the first rife.

plainly that Roland had not forgotten it the ears laid back, the suddenly dilated here long? them, and the glace of his broad black eye at long time before thee is called off to do any it followed all his motions vigilantly, gave more of this dreadful fighting I can't bear to him warnings which he could not musiake, to think of thy being in such constant danger. tu keep out of reach.

On one occasion, when Reland had inadver- my brother was " tently been placed in a different stall from the one he usually occupied, he suddenly lasted did Jenny expect any, and they returned in out his heels at the poor fellow, who was un sitence to the house, where they found the consciously passing him, and came within an mon gathered around Frank, who had appaace of dashing his brains out.

The stable door, which was opposite the were all alive with excitement. stall, received the blow, and was driven open from its fastenings as if by the shock of a bat- before sconting in the direction of Philadel

and when at a safe distance, stopped and shook | church, and that "Med Anthony," with fifteen his first wrathfully at the savage beast, ex- hundred men, had been detached to annoy his

Mr. Bettle's basts, I'd hamsthring ye for that, an' spile them pavin' stones o' hales for iver

at the moment, beard the crash, followed by in that neighborhood, and Clayton at once de-Mike's voice, and enspecting what was the termined to join Wayne, the service in which

"Mike," said be, "I'm sorry the horse seems to have such an enmity to you, and I suger to be at work again.
really don't know how to cure it."

Everything, therefore, w

"Inmity, is it?" ejaculated wike. an' cum ! he's a divil entirely for bearin' ma-But faix, it's me that didn't go near 'im o' purpose; tôme tenedhaun or other put 'im in the wrong stall; if ye'd place tell 'im to put the brate where he belongs, an' kape puttin' 'Im there, I'll know how to kape out o his way."

Bettle called the trooper who had charge of ered themselves at his house until they should Roland, and had him removed to his proper stall, after administering a severe reprimand for his carelessness, for the man acknowledged, in answer to his question, that he knew the horse's antipathy to Mike perfectly well, but had changed his place in the stable without thinking.

Bettle and Jenny were not so busy but that they found time in the evenings, after supper, to take a few long, quiet strolls together; and very pleasant strolls they were, through the meadows, and along the banks of the beautiful, quiet stream, which flowed on as calmly and peacefully as if no sound but the murmur of lover's voices had ever mingled with the their retreat from Brandywins, including the sough of the autumn wind through the corn night of that and day, they had gone through that waved and rustled on its banks, and among the trees that drooped over them.

The lovers had many things to tak about his officers were not sorry to have the oppor- the trials and troubles that had crowded upon tunity of a few days exemption from it. Bettle | them in the last few days, the uncertain procertainly had no objection to the prospect of a pect for the future, their reliance on each other -for these same troubles had swept away all reserve, and they talked freely and unrestrain understanding between them, which needed no edly-and the hope that better times would come, when all these slarms would be at an

It would have sounded curiously to those who only knew Bettle as the reckless dare dexil partisan officer, to hear him talk of the delights of a quiet, farmer's life, and of his attentions from the other officers, than civility longing for the time when be could forsake the wild, restless life he was now leading for what Moreover, Clayton, who, though as brave as he saw, in the light of the new feeling that had come over him, was a far higher and better one : not that he had any thought of leaving it however, for the conviction of duty which first led him to adopt it was as powerful as ever.

Neither did Jenny urge it, for she had come to see the question in the same light as he him-self did, and would not have persuaded him to

With all her quiet happiness at these tim however, the poor girl was said enough, for she had loved the boy who had fallen in the attempt to save her, with all the fondness of an at Banford's, with the exception of training affectionate nature, and his death weighed constantly and heavily upon her spirits. Perhaps she clung the more tenderly to Bettle for this loss ; transferring to him the affection whose tendrils had been so rudely torn away from the object to which they had previously attached

As they walked along the bank of the creek, on one of those evenings, they had been talk ing of Mahlon, and Jenny at last, said-

But, indeed, William, it does seem hard that the youngest should be taken thus, and in the only battle he was ever in."

"It is a sad loss, darling, the more so as he was so young, and had attached us all to him so much. Jenuy, as we stood around him and John after the fight on that sad morning, I saw the lips working and big tears running, un noticed by themselves, down the faces of some of my own men, who I suspect had never shed them since they were as young as the poor boy

"Those wild, stern, reckless looking men! themselves principally in fishing in the creek. They look as if nothing could ever move them," said Jenny. "But it is strange that

"I have to thank you. Jenny, for my life in

"Me!" she exclaimed, gazing at him with hospitality. His corn was ready to cut, and that carnest look I have before spoken of; how could I have anything to do with saving

"You had all to do with it, humanly speak ing Jenny," said he : "do you remember the They gathered in the apples from the or shoe you dropped as you were going along !" "Yes," said she, "I watched my chance fall ploughing, which had been interrupted by and let it fall from my foot in hopes that they Of course, with so many mouths to provide sel for help, and would follow and find it so as of the statements in the article referred to

pillows were wet with tears at night, and for fired his pistel at us. I had just stepped in racious article:—
many a night afterwards, during that fall and front of Barton, and felt myself driven back a The Americans are undoubtedly the first rifle.

"Does thes know," she asked, changing the satecedent to the period when they are co breath hissed forcibly through feel so, but I can't help hoping that it will be a more of this dreadful fighting I can't bear to think of thy being in such constant danger.

What would I do if thee should be killed as by any other than a shot through the head (Generally, Alter an journally short period of

rently been telling them some news, for they

Frank had been absent since the afternoon phis, and had just returned with information Mike dove head foremost through the deer, that the British were posted near Tredy fin rest, and divert his attention while Washing-Tunder an' turf! ye spalpoen, if ye wash't ton crossed the Schuylkill at Parker's Ferry, with what was left of the main army.

There was but little probability that any more difficulty with the Tories would be ex Bettle, who was on the gangway of the barn perienced by the Sanfords, or any other family the latter was employed being of a character peculiarly in his evn time, and the men being

Everything, therefore, was prepared for an

"Tare early march the next merning. A messenger was sent to Moc Allan's to see if his cabin was go near sufficiently advanced to enable him to do with ther put this boys. The latter came back with the dil tim to messenger, all ready for service, having just apper put finished putting the roof on the cabin so as to afford some shelter, though the openings because of the most of the roof on the cabin so as to afford some shelter, though the openings because of the master threatening the man, or the creditor the debtor, about the payment of some bill, if he unduly disciplined—is now wholly obsoicte, if, indeed, it were not always entirely fabulous. We have seen regiments of discipline to any body of regular troops in Engage. afford some shelter, though the openings between the logs of which the walls were formed had not yet been filled up.

The evening was spent in moulding balls, preparing cartridges, charpening knives and words, and cleaning fire arms.

The next morning, by half an hour after sunrise, the Rangers had deepstehed a substantial breakfast, and were in the saddle in marching order.

In a few minutes more they had passed out of sight, carrying with them the fervont blessings of those they had saved; while Jenny looked after them, with dimmed eyes, through the tears she, this time, took no pains to hide. (TO BE CONTRACTED.)

HOW TO KISS.

First place your orm about her waist, And draw her form to thine Then if she be a loving " Cor. Nhe will the neck entwine

And if she does ye gods what bliss Then do not hecitate, To press her parting lips to yours,

ser A wealthy but eccentric English noble man advertised for a servant in the Times newspaper. A candidate called, and, making known his business, was shown up to his lord-Among the duties which "Plunker" said he could include as his, was blacking his lordship's boots. "Oh, never mind that," said the "dry," old nobleman, "I always black my own boots-always. But how much wages do you expect?" "Bixty guineas a year, my lord," replied Finnkey. guineas!" exclaimed his lordship, with con-sternation; "sixty guineas! Make it secenty, and I Il come and live with you!

There is a man of Oxford, who lives so gulp at that he is now absolutely older than his father.

ge Emerson says -"Rings and other )ewels are not gifts, but apologies for gifts. The only gift is a portion of thyself. Thou must bleed for me. Therefore the poet brings his poem; the shepherd, his lamb; the farmer, orn; the miner, a gem; the eailor, coral and shells; the painter, his picture; the girl, handkerchief of her own sewing."

A quaint old gentleman, in speaking of the different allotments of men, by which some become useful citizens, and others worth loss vagrants, by way of illustration, re-"So one slab of marble becomes useful doorstep, while another becomes a lying

# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, SATERDAY, MAY 5, 1860.

AMERICAN RIPLE SHOOTING. Among the most amusing articles that we neet with in the course of our editorial read ings, are the articles in English journals rela tive to America. We think we never saw on auch article, which did not contain one of more ridiculous blunders; while it is not un ommon to find the whole production curious ly spotted with inaccuracies. Of some of the blunders of the Hon. Mr. Berkeley, we have reently speken and we have now another and nore amusing budget to lay before our readers.

An essay upon "Rifle Shooting in Kurope and America " is to be found in a recent pur ber of a good-looking English periodical, called isure Hour." Of the remarks relative to rifle shooting in Europe, we shall vention of blunders relative to rifle shooting in the funder we must correct the expression might have heard me on the Rock when I call Great as our charity is, we cannot class some under that innocent head. Not to be offen "Just what Frank did; well, I took the sive, we may describe them as bearing more of Keriah and her daughters, were kept if the above," he said, with a smile, "because it was resemblance to the shootings of a certain employed. It was better, perhaps, yours and I thought I had the best right to it, article, called a long bow, than anything else

many a night afterwards, during that fall and winter.

Mike devoted himself mainly to the horses, carefully avoiding Bettle's Roland however, having a very distinct recollection of his formal forms of the formal fall and seeing very distinct recollection of his formal fall and seeing very distinct recollection of his formal fall and seeing very distinct recollection of his formal fall and seeing very distinct recollection of his formal fall and from the fillow fired. I had been hit, shots in the world. There, every man is by statute trained to arms as, even in cities, they have only the alternative of being firence; and there, too are so inducted with the national spirit, that they columns also. Even long their target showing excursions also. Even long the alternative of the period when they are con-Whenever he came near the horse, whether the Captain intends to stay law, they resort to the practice of their own re latt back, the suddenly dilated here long? I don't know whether it's right to "fighting Kentucky," at nine or ten years of age, are sent out by their fathers with rifles to shoot the wild turkeys, which there so abound, by brother was."

Bettle made no answer to this; nor, indeed, off in a majority of the shots.

Generally, after an incredibly short period of practice, they countries to strike the head fairly off in a majority of the shots.

We would respectfully inform our foreign readers, that every man in America is not trained to arms. The militia laws, in many of our States and perhaps in all-are generally disregarded. A very small proportion of the firemen of the country have formed themselves into the target shooting companies alluded to. As to the alleged whipping of enigma. boys "nine or ten years of age," for deficient marksmanship, and which our English "rifle-shooter" says he has "seen," we have heard the story frequently told as an ansedete, and we suppose its authenticity is now set beyond question. But to quote further :-

In America, we may mention, the militia In America, we may mention, the militial throughout the whole Union, are obliged by land assemble four weeks throughout the year, for the purpose of drill. Sometimes the period is entertied into two or four parts, but in all is imperative; and while they are thus is camp, or under drill, the utmost discipline periods. The old noncomes about Awerican militiamen—such as three out of every half-deserturing to the right, while the other whose

The writer here gives us information we were totally unacquainted with. He oceme to know a great deal-and yet, singular enough, he do on not seem to be aware of the distinction which generally prevails between our militia and our volunteer systems. As to our militiamen in general, we must confeas that we are afraid the which he alludes to, is a good deal truer than his new nonsense. But let us have a few more Our long-bow-we mean rifle-shooting friend, informs us that-

"So general is the martial spirit of America "Bo general is the martial spirit what almost every city, every village, every newspaper office, and extensive private, commercial, or manufacturing establishment, has its own individual military company; and each of these goes forth frequently to drill, as well as contends, at least once a year, for prizes at target shooting

Our readers have heard of the boy who said be saw "a hundred black cats in the yard"meaning, as it ultimately appeared, "their cat and another one." That boy must have grown up into an author-the identical author whose writings we are considering. In this case, however, it is "our cat and another one magnified into ten thousand black cats'

We are further told that in such companies, the "journeyman or apprentice" is often ele vated to the post of officer over his employer and "frequently issues the word of command to his foreman or boss, in tones and with a promptitude which is implicitly obeyed, and is amusing enough." All of which is a touch of democracy rather in advance of the facts.

The following statements are somewhat won derful-our English friends must have capa cious throats, to swallow them even without a

In California, bears in the valley below are In California, bears in the valley below are frequently destroyed by the hunter high up on the mountain firing his piece aloft, whence it (query, the "piece?") descends so unerringly and with such force—the momentum increas-ing with the height it attains—that the animal beneath is generally destroyed at a blow. In Acapulco, on the western coast of Mexico, a similar plan is resorted to for the purpose of destroying turtle at rea; but an arrow on these similar plan is resorted to for the purpose of destroying turtle at sea; but an arrow on these occasions is the weapon, and it generally pro-eceds from the hands of the fair sex, who, moreover, take the precaution of attaching a string to it, for the purpose of hauling their prize a shore.

The writer must have laughed over his sheet of appropriate foolscap, when penning the above They certainly are two "good or Hunters killing grizzleys in the valleys, by shooting upwards from the heights of the mountains-and "fair ladies" killing turtles with arrows in a similar way, and afterwards hauling their prises ashore with their own delicate Oh, John Bull, John Bull, no longer talk about the Yankee "Munchausens." You evidently have among your writers, the descendants of those who "pulled a good bow at Hastings."

The following account of Captain John Travis's shooting gallery in Philadelphia, will do

The Captain, we may add, has since established one of his shooting galleries in the Quaker city of Philadelphia, on Adams street, between Main and Second; and it is probably the finest establishment of the kind, not only in the United States, but in the world. The rifle galleries are 70 feet in length, 10 in width, and 17 in height; the pistol galleries the same height and width, and 36 feet in length. There are also galleries and reception-rooms for ladies,

"Adams street, between Main and Second !" Also " palleries and reception-rooms for ladies!" Where have we lived all our life not to know that situation, or that shooting gallery-with accommodations also for ladies-probably the "finest callery in the world ?"

A Goldes Corris —There was nearly a thousand dollars' worth of gold used on the coffin of Mrs. Edward Shippen Burd, who was recently buried in Philadelphia with much pomp. The plates, handles, and heads of screws were of solid gold. How much of the sorrow and suffering of the living might have been alleviated by this sum.

We cut the above from the last number of the Transcript, published in Portland, Maine, A falsehood is a difficult thing to kell-it has statement was published one day in this city, a fool." do not doubt that we shall see it in half the one had or foolish thing. English newspapers that come to us, before many weeks-accompanied, in each case, with give himself everything else. an appropriate moral dissertation.

ill the Transcript, and all other papers his inamorata eating. In other words, he falthat have copied the above statement, please tered when youth and beauty were at steak. deny it at their earliest convenience. truth is, that there was very little money lavished on Mrs. Burd's coffin-the plates, hangold." Mrs. Burd left a large amount of money to be devoted to charitable purposes-and notices as the above !

SCRIPTURAL ENIONA .- There was a Scriptural enigma in Tux Post of April 14th, which we fear pussied a good many of our older readers, as well as the children. A brother-editor, who sends us the answer, says :- "It was very dif-Scult to solve-in fact the most difficult of the sort I ever attempted. It requires a thorough acquaintance with the Bible to solve such an

As we have a good many ministers among our readers-to say nothing of deacons, class leaders, Sunday school teachers, &c .- they may be able to test their acquaintance with the Scriptures, by solving the enigms in question. To afford them an opportunity, we shall withhold the answer for a week or two.

MARCTLINE AND PENININE.—A ship is said by the grammarians to be feminine. But what then is a "man-of-war?"

BOARD OF HEALTH.-The number of deaths

MRS BROWNING.

Many of our readers probably have wondered with ourselves, at the recent erratic perform ances of the muse of this gifted posters. The following paragraph, if true, contains a sad but (in one sense) satisfactory explanation of the writings in question :--

The London correspondent of The Liverpublion, says that "Mrs. Barrett Browning is driven, and that her incomprehenable gerish called 'Foems Before Congress, cally what also believes to be the direct effusion of the confidence of of disembodied beings, especially communicated to her for the regeneration of Italy? This is a fact, and one about as painful as well could be; but there is no indelicacy in making it known, inasmuch as it is her particular

It would thus appear that so long as M Browning trusted to the strong and sound in tellect that her Maker had given her, her judg ments were worthy of her fame; but, having once admitted the idea that she was become nedium for the transmission of the opinion of heavenly spirits, she is at the mercy of her own wild imaginations, or, even, perhaps, at that of any fiend who chooses to "squat like a toad close at herear."

Assaying by his devilish art to reach The organs of her fancy, and with them forge Illusions as he lists, phantaems and dream

WASHINGTON IRVING'S FIRST LOVE. A romantic article, with the above title, wa published in Tun Post of April 14th. It did not originate in our paper, however; but was taken from the selections of a contemporary where it appeared uncredited. By this time very likely, it has made the rounds of half the antry press-the romantic is so swift of foot.

Many of our readers, probably, like our doubted the truth of this story. they did, their perceptions did not mislead them. For we are authorized, on the authority of the Rev. Dr. H. J. Morton Rector of St. James's church, in this city--who is fully acquainted with all the facts of the case-to pro nounce the article in question, in all its leading features, thoroughly false.

The remance of Mr. Irving's leve, is simply this. Mr. Irving was engaged to be married to a young lady, the young lady died, and he never married. Dr. Creightonwho is not a Presbyterian, but a highly-es teemed Episcopal minister-was not a wealthy. but a poor young man; and his wife belonged to an entirely different family from that of Mr. Irving's betrothed.

It is to be regretted that articles like that which we are commenting upon, should be put In circulation, simply, as it would seem, the purpose of telling a good story. No man should write anything as a fact, which he had not good reason to believe the truth. Repecially should those be careful, who have to do with statements which, as in this case, may cause pain to the families and friends of some of the persons mentioned.

THE LITTLE FAIRY .- This tiny young lady. we can assure our readers, is well worth the seeing-and, for that matter, everybody seems to be going to see her. Last week her daily aud ences were crowded. She is smaller than Tom Thumb-and then, being a girl, and quite pretty, is more attractive. It is only when she s brought close to him, that the spectator realizes the exceeding diminutiveness of this little specimen of "the human form divine." Hereafter the exhibitions will take place at the Assembly Buildings, corner of Tenth and Chestnut streets. Parents who cannot find time to go themselves, should not omit to send the children, for it is, as we have reason to know, a great treat to the little folks.

THE London Leader criticises Mr. Prentice "Wit and Humor in Paragraphs" with severi-ty. It finds neither real wit nor genial humor in the collection. "Jewels so manifestly mere pasts were scarcely worth the stringing."

The London Leader is entitled to its opinion We also are entitled to ours-and that is, that both real wit and genuine humor are to be found in many of Mr. Prentice's paragraphs.

20 A traveller says that Mount Vesnvins ever sleeps; and we suppose that it must he sleepy, for it is always yawning.

The quickest way to make a tall man short is to borrow all the money he has got. 20 Consoling .- Losing a small fortune in an un'ucky speculation, and all your friends and viewed in this light, they may be term. as many lives as Satan himself. The shave wondering how you could have been "such

Byron was disenchanted when he saw

20 Significant.-In the window of a drug store in a village of this State is conspicuously displayed the following sign :dles, &c., being only gilt, instead of "solid ders received here for the Court of Death." Connecticut Press.

Men and women often seem to be she is going the rounds of the papers in such staring others right in the face, when in rewith the backs of their eyes at their own fine figures and dresses

DO PIKE'S PEAK WIT.-They have a poet" at Pike's Peak, who has perpetrated following :-

Luck varies with the men who hunt For gold, as I'll explain Some find the ore in While others seek in vein!

car Parents should not be too strict with a daughter eighteen years of age; still, it is their sacred duty to be circumspect. Love is painted blind, and a girl in her teens has not ier eyes wide open.

ser I never knew a poet except myself, who was punctual in anything, or to be depended on for the due discharge of any duy except what he thought he owed to the muses. moment a man takes it into his foolish head that he is what the world calls a genius, he gives himself a discharge from the service drudgery of all friendly offices and becomes good for neduring the past week in this city was 189— thing, except in the pursuit of his favorite Adults 98, and children 91.

employment.—Coxper.

### THE REQUEST.

[Any of our bachelor friends, who is too diffident to "pop the question" in words, can just inclose the following to his lady love, with his name written at the bottom-if no omitting the third stanza," as they say in church :- ]

> Say, will you be my bride, sweet girl My own, my cherished bride And share life's future with me, love,

> Let weal or woe betide? I long to hear you old church bells Peal forth our bridal chime ; And feel the blissful hone both come

When I may call thee mine

I know that thou art treasured here By many a fond, true heart I know thy parents both will grieve To see their child depart.

But they have other dear ones love To soothe each passing year While I roam through the world alone, With none my life to cheer

The home that I have toiled for, love, Awaits thy presence there The home that I have strived to make Befitting one so fair. The flowers that I have called for thee, Have blossomed forth and died, Since first you gave use leave to hope

That you would be my bride Then let sweet pity move your breast, Nor doom me to despair But like a pitying angel grant This earnest, loving prayer Thou knowest that I prize thee more

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Than all on earth beside , Thou knowest I am thine alone

Then my thou'lt be my bride

#### APRIL FOOLS.

Will anybody tell us where the custom came from, which makes every body try to fool every body on the 1st of April? We saw a funny thing on that day. Did you ever pass by an old hat on the sidewalk without giving it a kick? We do not believe such a thing ever happened. Well, a wag seized upon this characteristic, out of which to make a little amusement on "all fool's day." So he procured a boulder, weighing some twenty pounds or more, and laying it upon the sidewalk, placed over it an ancient weather beaten hat. first person who passed that way was a jolly. rollicking young man, who went whistling

"Jordan is a bard road to travel."

and as he came opposite the hat, placed so temptingly in his way, he gave it a rousing kick, experting, of course, to see it go skiving into the middle of the street. But it didn't nove, and the kicker picked up his toe in both hands, hopped about, and became emphatic in his language, in a manner that made the perpetrator of the joke dodge round the corner. In a moment afterwards, a gentleman came that way, with a cricket-bat on his shoulder which he brought down with a swoop against the hat, expecting to see it take a hoist over the lamp-post on the adjacent corner. But it didn't; while the cricket-bat, as it rung against the stone, flew half-way across the street, and the striker fell to dancing about, blowing his fingers as if they were cold, and using a good many words not to be found in any religious work of the day. We stayed long enough to see a dozen or more assaults perpetrated upon that old hat, that concealed the boulder, and every time the attacking party got the worst of the bargain.

# AFRICAN VILLAGERS.

In well nigh every village we saw men spinning cotton, while others were weaving it into strong cloth, in looms of a very simple construction. Both spinning and weaving are very tedious processes. They are all anxions to trade. The women were often up all night grinding their corn to sell to us. One village we passed without halting. The inhabitants followed us, calling upon our guide to return with them to trade. As a last argument, they shouted, "Are we to have it said that white people came to our country and we did not see them ?" They are by no means tectotallers. Large quantities of beer are manufactured by them, and they are as fond of it as our countrymen are of whiskey. The chief of a village almost always presented us with a large pot of We passed a village one day, and saw a large party of men sitting amoking in the public square, who did not seem at all communicative. After resting a little under a tree, a short distance from them, they sent us a calsbash of beer, to see if we were triends, which Give a wise man health, and he will was to be manifested by our partaking of it. We saw many partially intoxicated peopletipsy chiefs-and even members of the learned professions get "a little elevated at times." A native doctor, with his cupping-horn hanging round his neck, who had evidently been making some deep potations, can e out and scoided as severely :- " is this the way to enter a man's village, without sending him word that you were coming ?" Entering a hut, he came staggering under a large pet of beer .- Mr. Charles Livingstone (in a letter to Mr. William ality they are staring at themselves-looking Logan, Glasgow, dated "Kongone, Mouth of Zambesi, December 1, 1859.')

> TAN SHANDY."-The orientated writer, Storne, after being long the ide of London died in a mean lodging, without a single friend who felt interest in his fate except Becket, his bookseller, who was the only person hat attended his interment. He was turned in a graveyard near Tyburn, belonging to the parish of Marylebone, and the corpse being marked by some of the resurrection men (as they are oal ed), was taken up soon afterward, and carried to an anatomy professor of Cambrutge. A scotleman who was present at the dissection, told me he recognized Sterne's face the mumont he saw the body .- Malone.

> A western paper says, "It is only 21 ears since the first log sabin was erected in Burtington, lows, and it me contains 10,130

It is said that the Vankee who was at the point of death, whiteless at off with his jack-knife and got well.

# LETTER FROM PARIS.

STATUTE POR THE SATURDAY EVERING POST.

PARIS, April 5, 1860. A GLANCE AT LA VENDER.

The obliteration of local peculiaritiesalways, perhaps, a gain-which so certainly llows in the wake of the railway train, and the irruption of city habits thereby effected in te country regions, has hitherto been loss rapid in Prance than in England, for the simple on that not only is it but a short tim since the great lines of railway were completed in France, but that the immense ramification of minor lines which covers the greater part of Rogland with its network, is still wanting in To a human creature so richly gifted with the faculty of staying at home as is the average French peasant, the existence of a railway twenty, thirty, or fifty miles from his village, will probably never induce him to find his way to it across the intervening country, although he knows that the wonderful inneva tion, once reached, will take him straight t that Mecca and Medina of French imagination and longing, that colminating point of splen for and of power, the Paris whose pulsation have so often been felt to the farthest extremity of the national fibre. The existence of the great iron artery, even at so remote a distance, will tell insensibly on the life and destinies even of the villagers thus removed from the sight of its wonders; their land and produce will perhaps be worth a trifle more, their ideas will perhaps receive the last softened shock of the ou'ermost, attenuated ripple of animation that will roll outward from every

But many a long year must elapse, many stirring change will have occurred in the world, before such a proximity can have caused any marked variation in the types, habits, manners, and customs of the remoter districts of Prance. Each of these still possesses its own diverse and peculiar character; offering a field for the observation of the student of human nature by no means devoid of interest and value. North, south, east, and west are all different, and all will still amply repay the cu-

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In none of these remoter districts are the local characteristics more varied and persistent than in the old Vendee, now included in the Department of the Maine et Loire. The villa gers of the neighborhood of Angers are utterly dissimilar to those about Sarmur; and if you leave these districts for the country about Chelet, you will be amuzed to find yourself surrounded by natural features entirely unlike those presented by either of the others; while the ways of the people, their modes of thought, s, and even the build of their persons will all be seen to be as dissimilar as though separated from these other localities by the Channel or the Rhips.

ROADS, GORSE, FIELDS, &c.

The roads in this part of France are literally impassable, with the exception of the Govern ment highways, during the greater part of the year. They are full of ruts, holes and mud; not even on horseback can a traveller follow them in winter without incurring the most im minent risk of life and limb. The fact of guest travelling on horseback by one of these ross-roads to a wedding at a village at som little distance from his own, and arriving at the festive scene, after a hard day's adventures minus his shoes-these useful appendages ha ving disappeared in the mud into which his steed had been plunging all day up to his haunches, though the traveller had not alighted from the animal's back-may be taken as a fair sample of the state of matters and things in the road department of existence in the ru ral regions. The country is poor, not half ultivated, and producing-with the exception of gorse bushes-little else than the scanty supply of buckwheat, which constitutes the rincipal food of the people.

The gorse is, in fact, the distinctive feature

of the region. Toere are no hills, no wide plains, no great rivers : neither are there many square roods of level ground. The country is everywhere broken by mounds and ravines; the soil is clayey and cold; the water stands in vast puddles, and the gorse, which often attains a height of fifteen or sixteen feet, is the one superb, redeeming feature of the scene. The moment a gorse bush shows itself, the land" is gone, and leaves it to its fate. The

heavy cart wheels, of so serving as a channel for the waters drained from the adjacent hillocks. The compact and lofts holly hedges, which not even a stag could leap over, and the hares can only pass at certain places where they have forced a passage, are shadowed in turn by aged caks and chestnut trees, whose boughs spread over the road for great disices, as though to shut out from the sight the summons, withou marmar or delay. of heaven the crimes which might so easily be committed in the darkness and solitude of its well-nigh impassable windings. If you travel along them in snamer, however, with a pair of pistols in your bulsters, and a bine sky everhead, you cannot fal to be charmed with the tapestry of ivy, wild hop and honeysuckle that covers the tall holly-hedge, with its tall and graceful arate-ques. But even in the way; for it frequently happens that the earth, insufficiently supported, has given way, forming deep and dangerous hollows, which faggots and branches of trees.

There are no town hough all this region : only villages and scattered tarms, the largest of which are seldom of more than eighty or a kundred acres. The bourse are open to all being all shut in o the holty-nedged fields.

CURIOUS MODE OF LIVING. The people are simple and hospitable. If you go into a hou--; you are sure of a wa-

come; and the best of the humble fare it con- Vendeen weldings, originating, no doubt, in rack, always hung with articles of clothing, ged garments of every kind. Thus disguise and above it are the guns of the different mem. they dance the meyeaux, or dones of the pe bers of the family. Above, there is also but one vast room, with as many hede as it can hold, the space being divided off into compartments by massive old presses, these compartments being occupied by two, three, and sometimes even four generations of the owners. For families are often numerous in this part of France, and the people often live to a good old cauldron has been prepared, in the kitchen age. One old patriarch, the father of three generations, all occupying the same homestead, and the same dormitory, goes by the name of of the feast, and which, with the addition of a Louis XVI., because his name is Louis, and he quantity of potatoes and buckwheat, simmer was the sixteenth chi'd of the same parents. Half-a-dosen children often aleep in the same bed, some with their heads to the head of the bed, the others with their heads to the foot. tures for whom it is prepared, accept it with the parents sleep in a bed close by; and the the eagerness of hunger. The porridge is other branches of the family are a little way off, each eccupying its respective colony of beds. Sometimes, but more rarely, you will flud several families, not related to each other, the repast. At its conclusion, whatever re thus living together, and sleeping in the same dormitory. Pamilies thus associated, rent and their sacks, and the wretched, ill-paid victims cultivate the same farm, which pacific union constitutes a parsonnerie. Those who form it speak of one another as "our parsonniers." They are often of widely different degrees of substance, and of personal capacity, and consequently share in the profits of the association, according to a scale of proportion laid down and agreed to beforehand.

On one of these farms you will find no lees than four families, thus living and working together; of these, one family, consisting of three persons, has furnished one half of the funds embarked in the working of the farm. A second family, consisting of ten persons, of whom six are children, has contributed a quarter of the funds; and of the other quarer, one-half is furnished by a family of four persons who are among the best laborers on the farms, and the other half by a widow with four young children. The open space in front of the house is covered with a thick layer of rushes, gorse, and heather, which, constantly trampled on by the feet of men and beasts, and rotted by the winter .ains, forms a valuable yearly addition to the rest of the manure. Not far from the house is an enormous chestnut tree, some hundreds of years old, under whose spreading branches are kept the ploughs, carts, and tools of all descriptions used upon the farm. When the weather is fine, all the children too young to work are to be seen at play in the sun on the grass about the house, under the care of an old grandmother, whose decli ning strength is no longer sufficient to allow of her taking part in more active employments. All this numerous company forms but one household, living together in the utmost peace

After the legitimist attempt of 1832, Louis opened through some parts of this region, in order to be able to send in troops. measures were also set on foot for bringing the lights of modern civilization to bear on the ainds of the very primitive inhabitants. These measures, despite the violent opposition of the people, have been carried out successfully; the wasteful magnificence of the gorse bushes has disappeared in certain neighborhoods, and the land, improved by draining and tillage. produces capital crops of wheat. Fine herds of cattle are to be seen, and cart horses have begun, in some places, to replace the classic yoke of ozen in the labors of the farm. In another generation or two, it may be the lot of the traveller through this region to witness the substitution of the steam-plough in place of the slow and cambrons husbandry of to day. Meantime in the more favored districts pear the strategetic roads just mentioned, commerce in wheat and cartle has largely increased, the price of land has tripled, the rate of wages proportionally increased, and even the peasant landowners are beginning to think of grubbing up their gorse bushes, and clearing the stones om their fields.

The region is still, however, wen terfully little changed from the antique simplicity of its habits and customs. They speak of their land-lord as their "master," and of themselves as peasant concludes that the "goodness of the belonging to his "subjection;" when he comes into the country, they all hasten to welcome plant thus extends its domain, covering the and embrace him the rough chins of the men. Hul, looks like a large spirer that has been country for miles together, and draping, as who never shave except for Sunday, making dropped into the water, struggling for the land, with a mantle of cloth of gold, the nakedness this reception sometimes a painful one to its They are generally on ex witent terms The country is cut up into fields, bordered with him, and are willing to follow his counby hedges of holly often a dozen feet high.—

The roads wind between these hedges, shut they are on equally go d terms. He keeps a cothes line with a shirt on it. He immediate from every ray of sunshine, cut up by his flock is inscribed, with an entry of 5, 10, or 20 france per annum, opposite each, accordploughs or carts for the working of the globe, good shirt. he announces, af er mass, on Sunday morning that, on such a day, such a farmer is wanted at the parsona, c, with his exen and plough. The farmer so called upon becer fails to obey

The manufactures of Cholet (Challies derive their name from this town) occupy between 75,000 and 80 000 p-rsons, who are to be found admission of night air into any of his apartscattered through all the neighboring villages and hamlets. The contrast between the sturdy and never carries the destroying angel with it. vers, is exceedingly striking; and though the The sons of the peasants, if obliged to quit driest weather you must look careful to your their father's farm, will rather turn monk, and Vendee than enter the town, and sink into pever out of order; and this we know by the town life. The peasant of the Vendee scorns daily resetition of their song. - Waterton. absence of autable stone or pebbles for the town, and its handicrafts; and rather than mending the roat, are simply filled up with quit the country, well immure himself for life like stars in the night, were not struck out at istence. He is sure of open air labor, and the are, but fastioned and polished with a patient care of fields, gardens, and orchards; and this and a weary and an aching head and heart. saffices to content him. The farmer's daughter will remain single, and sink into the at- has overtaken him when he keeps assuring without walls, or fences; the animals tendant on the children of her eldest brother-

> SINGULAR CUSTOM. A curious custom has spring up at the

tains will be placed before you. As you ap
the presence of this despised class. On the
proach the door, you perceive a whitewashed
last day of the feast, when the rejoicings of wooden cross above it; as you enter the large the company are at their height, the most ac room within, you see a little niche, containing tire of the guests dress themselves up in the a rude statue of the Virgin and child, covered most grotesque imitations of the poor; with with gaudy paint. Opposite the door is a sort of wigs of tow, crownless or rimless hata, and ragthey dance the meyeaux, or dance of the poor. Sixty or eighty of the unfortunate weavers of the neighborhood, women, old men, and children pale, haggard, and a sack on their shoulders contemplate the noisy gambols of the dancers which seem to mock their misery, and is which they are never allowed to take part. While the meyease is proceeding an imm and into this are thrown all the scraps of vie tuals which have been left since the beginning means of the most delicate or savory descrip tion. Such as it is, however, the poor crea served up in great wooden dishes, at a long table prepared for them, the guests, with the bride and bridegroom, waiting on them during mains in the dishes is transferred by them to of the loom take their departure.

> recent progress, have not yet got much farthe than the raising of wheat and the fattening of lean kine, which they purchase and fatten for the market. Neither colza, beets, nor flax, has yet set foot in that region, though well suited to it. The landowners do not live in the coun try, and expend little or nothing, in gen in introducing the improvements which stimu late to imitation, and se enormously develope the wealth and resources of a district. Ther is not a single habitable chateau in all the country; no wealthy resident to initiate an ers of emulation and activity. There are no parks no flower-gardens, no singing birds. blackened ruins of the ancient castles of the old seigneurs still show among the dark, heavy woods which formerly made their pride, look ing more like the haunts of wild beasts or ban dits, than the remains of lordly abodes; and crows, jays, magpies, tomtits, and owls, are the only tenants of ruins, forests, and hedges. The owl is so common there that it is a feature of the region; an imitation of its note having been adopted by the insurgent Vendeeans as their rallying-cry amidst the labyrinths of the'r gorse bushes, the name of Chouses (from Chats-huants) has come to be used as the de signation of the victims of that deplorable

The peasants of La Vendee, notwithstanding

The absentecium of the landlords of La Vendee dates from the unhappy period of the Chouganeric The least rich pow live at Angers or at Nantes; the richest at Paris. The notary of the district manages the affairs of the ab sent landiords, receives the rents, and renews the leares. The owners take care not to come into the country during the semi-annual visits Philippe caused a few strategetic roads to be of their legal agents. For several years past the rents have been raised whenever a lease has run out; and the farmers, who are wedded to the homestead their fathers have inhabited before them, submit to the rise, rather than leave. Moderate as is the farmer's gain, a dozen ap plicants are always ready to contest the acquisition of a farm which becomes vacant; but as a few of the peacauts have lately bought bits of land for themselves, the system of subdivision which has operated so injuriously on the agricultural interests of France, will no doubt oon be introduced into La Vendee.

Normandy, with its rich pastures and orchards, and the cunning of its people hidden under a pretended simplicity :- Brittany, with its wild and rugged scenery, its inexhaustible legends, its picturesque costumes, and its intense and virulent hatred of England and the English :- the south-west, with its barren landes, and its Gascon "blarney;"the blending of the French and German types on the Rhine :- the sunny vineyards, noble the Venaissin and the Ment d'Or-are a'l as distinct as so many different nationalities, and

QUANTUM.

A lady tourist curiously remarks-Basion, seen from the monument of Bunker

dia ely proposed to the line to "old and even." to see which should have the shirt;

Many prefer taking to their love or ompanioust ip a rough pebb'e, in which there ompanions up a rough property of the small a what they call a Roman nose, what kind est diamond, rather than a highly-po ished erastal - Roses.

30 Why should man be so terrified at the men's? It is nature's ever flowing current, agricultural peasanty, and the debilitate i wea- See how soundly the delicate little wren and tender rotio sleep under its full and immediate two classes are interminated they never mix. influence, and how fresh, and vigorous, and joyous they rise amid the surrounding dewtheir father's farm, will rather turn monk, and drops of the morning. Although exposed all enter one of the numerous monasteries of La night long to the air of heaven, their lungs are

Those real gems of thought, that shine within the impass be limits of cloistered .x a heat, as sparks from a blacksmith's anvil

A man has a shrewd suspicion that age you that he feels as young as ever, and h the future master of the farm—rather than doesn't know but—younger. Poor fellow! he "demean" herself by marrying a weaver. cannot recall youth as he calls his pointer—
we while I go an' see how our Irish gai is gitwith a whiletie.

The latest news of Florence Ni, hingsle is,
much much more honorable is the worm that eats
that size is no weak that she is competed to retin' along with the dinner. She's a young

# GADALL GLEANINGS.

REPORTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY KRAW.

How Annty Serunton Received that Hateful Cousin Josephine.

Why, my beloved Consin Josephine, how feer you dew? I'm so despert glad to see you. This is raally a most sudding an' onexpected pleasure. I'm sure I didn't think o' you here to day. Why, 'twas only a day or wo sense 'at I was a talkin' to Sookie, my darter, about you, an' tellin' her what gret friends we ust tu be, an' how much I did want to see ou--an' lo! an' behold here you be just when was wantin' to see you most. Wall, I dew leclare, you're the same old sixpence yit, only you've growed the brighter by wearin'. Why losephine, I don't see but what you look jest as young an' as hansome as you did when you was married. An' this is your dear husband How de dew Mister Willis? I'm pertickerly happy to have the delightsome task to welcome on an' yourn to Gada'l. An' these is your childun, both on 'em? Little dears! ah! what Tye call the darlin's names ? " Riling Victory an' Marster Oilbut ?" what pooty names. The warn't; it dorter been. Then you'd a had a Prince Oilbut an' a Queen Victory in your family. But what awart little treasures your childun is, Cousin Josephine. I must make em a'quainted with my darter. Soosan, this is your darlin' little cousin, Elling Victors Willis; an' this is your cousin, Prin Willis. I must call him prince, he looks so nuch like one with them gret black eyes, an noble featers, an' beautiful velvit jacket an' trowsers. Hope you'll git a'quainted dears, and' feel yourselfs to hum. Have you rid clean all the way from Bosting? What, to-Wall, I declare ! Ain't you tired ! you must be despert wearisome I should think Why, ain't it more'n a hour's ride from here to Bosting? "Jest about three hours?" An' now its most 'leven o'clock by Malerky's now its most 'leven o'clock by Malerky's watch. Wall I say for't, you must a started that nigger! s'poss I'll have to furnish a bed airly. "You did, an' so come rayther slow to see the country?" Wall, I don't blame ye. It's a most delightsome way to take rides through the country so, an' see what's to seen. I'm goin' to try to pervail on Bennydad to take sich a trip some time this comin' sum mer. It's rayther airly in the season now to suit my idees o' ruralizin. Cousin Willis, hadn't you better let your

'em some oats? Lor! no, you shan't do no sich a thing as to send 'em to the liberty stable; we've got plenty of accommodations an plenty o' room in our barn, for Bennydad's away jest now with his team; but I'xpect him home every minnit, an' oh, he'll be so delighted to see his dear relations 'at he hain't seen in these ever so many years.— What! you will rend 'em to the liberty sta ble? Wall, of you will, why then I s'pose I must let ye, of I dew it ever so onreluctantly. These men. Cousin Josephine, is allers bound to have their own way; leastwise, that's the way with Bennydad-ef he takes a notion, you cap't turn him from it no more 'n you can turn a flapjack with a knittin' needle. 't's so onfortnit 'at my Malerky's away! You see he's off on a give book agency; don't 'xpect him hum much short of a week. He'll be so sorry when he comes hum to find 'at he's missed o' seein' you. He thinks a desprit sight o' his relations, my Malerky does.

Now, consin Josephine, you must a got clean atrayed away to find yourself away up here out o' the world, as a body may say; wall, that's right. I love to see folks take some pains to come an' see old friends 'at they've knowed an' set by in former time—in times of old lang zing, as the poet gracefully says. Do you love poetry, M ster Ellis? "Extremely fond out?" Yis; wall, I should a perdicted as much jest only by lookin' at your physiology I think there's a gret cel to be knowed about folks at fust sight by studyin' their physic mountain-ranges, and handsome peasantry of logy, don't you, cousin Willis? I find it a very edifyin' an' improvin' science to study, my self. An' what do you think cousin Willisall are rich in materials of interest for the I must call you consin, tew, fur it's tew distant painter, the student, and the traveller in search of the amusing and the picturesque.

an' reserved like to Mister and Muss relations—
what do you think o' the sister science of what do you think o' the sister science o' freenology? Don't you think it's a grand an' astonishin' invention? What? "Almost equal to the massive science o' noscology?" Nosco closy? Land o' massy' what 's that? now dew tell what kind of a new fangled conven "A science 'at helps folks to read the characstray.

A certain honest (!) gent'eman passing noses? Now, cousin Willis, be you a jokin' them to do you a service. des throw some light out. What does them cores signify 'at 'n straight, an' what kind of ing to their several means. If he is in want of won. He then went his way, the richer by a character may be expected from a crookid one? Crooked or straight the characters is jes like the nesse?" Wall of that don't heat all my fust wive's relations! Now spores a body has person be they? "Bold an' flerce?" An what does them noses signify 'at 's sharp an thin, an' peekid, an' turned up kinder at the into everybody's mess!" Land o' Goshen! how queer! Why I never should a thought o' knowin' so much about people by their noses Why this new science o' noscology beats freenology all to nothin', cause you have to feel a boyy's bumps, which you can't often git a chance to dew when you want to stn ly character : but, lor! a more is aliers in eight, an' no body can't percent a body's takin' observa tions; so 't a body may be raully an' truly said to carry their character labelled on their faces. Wall, all these things is wonderful. There's a gret sight in this world 'at we don't more 'n half understand; as the poet so aptly expresses

"There's more strings in heaven and earth. Lo-

Than men has dreamt in their philosophy.

An' now, my dear cousins, I must leave

from the poor 'us some years ago, out o' cha-rity, fur her folks had all catched a contagion soon arter they come to live in our town, an' died an' left nothin' as you may say for her, an' she went to the poor 'us to stay till they could see what was best to be done with her. an' so I up an' offered her a home with me, an I've tried to give her some kind of a bringin' up, an' done the best I could by her, but lor, 't ain't much use. She plagues me cenajcet to death. Sometimes I'm afeard she'll run away, poor thing, an' of she did, there's no knowin' what would ever become of her. No body wouldn't care for her as I dew. But I must hurry away to the kitchen now. (In the kitchen ) Bridget Jane, put on your shawl an' sunbunnet, an' run up to the markit as quick as lightnin', an' git me three pounds e brefsteak, an' tell old Mr. Sawyer not to put no bones in it, for I won't pay far no bones with beefsteak. He I pay fur meat I want meat, an' when I want bones I'll buy 'oun .-An' then you stop in at the baker's an' git me a loaf o' baker's bread-mind, git new-an don't you pocket none o' the change of there's any left-an' do you be back in less 'n no time. Hurry, now, you Irish scapegost. herself while seeing to the "puddin'.") That good for nothin' Olibut nudged his sassy sister when we was a talkin' about nescology, an whispered 'at my nose turned up awfully. I'm mad as I can be. I'd knock him into the middie o' next week, of I had a fair chance. I'd shake him within an inch o' his life of I dared te. 'Twould do me good, declare it would!— An' that abominable Josephine! I hate her nov wass 'n ever. I can't bear the idee o' Henny ad's seein' her, she's so grand an' nice, an' takes on sich airs. I wonder they hadn't gone

to the hotel an' put up, an' then called on us as we hain't seen each other none in so many years. But I s'pose it's all fur the best 'at they've come here instid o' goin' to the hotel. It'll give us some consequince among the neighbors, an' that's some remuneration fur the trouble an' expense of entertainin' on 'em. Wonder how long they calc'tate to stay? It'll take lots o' bedy to 'commodate 'em all-au' way. He shan't have no better place in my

house. I hate the very sight o' niggers. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

ing of the Society of Arts, when Mr. Burnett ad a paper on the decay of building stones, Mr. Robert Hant denied the accuracy of the driver put his hosses in the barn, an' jest give | prevailing theory that granite decayed through the decomposition of the felspar.

When Sir Humphrey Davy was in Si

ily, he was studying geology, and the rap and clatter of his bammer among the rocks asto nished the Catanian peasants, who accounted him mad. They told their priest of the danger from the maniac, but Davy had seen the priest before them : his reverence quietly intinated to the peasants that it was a foreign gentleman from a far off land, who was practising a penance! Davy was then regarded by the Catapians as a saint

On ' when a young bachelor woos a young maid, Who's eager to go and yet willing to stay, the eighs and she blushes, and looks half afraid,

Yet loses no word that her lover can say She dares not say yes, and she cannot say no Oh, a perilons thing is this blarney.

J. Scott Russell, the builder of the Great Eastern, says the cost of running the ship is £2 per mile According to this statenent the ship can never pay.

A popular divine tells a good story as hit at those kind of Christians who are too indolent to pursue the duties required of them by their faith. He says that one pious geneman composed a fervent prayer to the Almighty, wrote it out legibly, and affixed the mighty, wrote it but regions. Then on cold manuscript to his bed post. Then on cold nights, he merely pointed to the document, and with the words "Oh, Lord, those are my sentiments!" blow out the light and nextled

Dr. Johnson left it on record, that as ning an eel, he heard him curse it because it of Jones blood in me, and I il prove it." would not lie will!

but blind horse, asked the purchaser-

" No." was the answer. " Neither will be ever see any in thee," said | leaped upon a sea

Maxims by a Misasynmore. The last, and I can lick any feller that says it is. tion noseology in? Why, you don't say! place in which I should look for the milk of

science as nescology, in there? Wall, pray Japan. A traveller, who went there lately, followed. We heard af crwants that he proaccompanied by his wife, had several good himself to be Bill Harper instead of Bill Jones, offers for her. in money !

26 Au eliter in Michigan, talking of corn,

progress of civiliration among the ladians, that the conversation of the Cherokee natives have a debt and are broke down the barriers and the poince inter-

unable to pay the interest upon it. man thinks, so he will act.

fortably.

Tis the value of the blade that you inquire iato, not of the scabbard.

two-thirds belong to England and the United

### Irish gal-our Bridget Jane-one 'at I took | AN ADVENTURE IN THE CARS.

There were five of us-yes, five of as happy fallows as were over let loose from college. It was vacation, and we concluded to take a trip to the Falls. We got aboard at N.——, and were soon travelling rapidly towards our des

We had just seated ourselves and prepared for a comfortable smoke, when in on friend, Fred B.\_\_\_\_ After the common as intations, "liow are you, old fell etc., had passed, Fred remarked he had som ousiness for us to attend to.

"Out with it, old chum," said we, "anything at all will be acceptable, so let us

"Well, boys," said Fred, in a very confidential tone, "in the next car there is as loving a pair as was my lot to see. They are going down to A-----to get married, and now, if you can have any fun over it, just pitch in.can do it better than you."

In a moment Fred was gone, and we set our heads together to form a plan for "taking care

"I have it, boys," said Bill Seevers; "we must make that girl think that her lover is

"That's it, Bill Seevers that's it," said we, not giving him time to finish the sen-

"That he is a married man and the father of children," said Bill.

"That's the game, boys, now let us play

It devolved upon me to comme tions. Accordingly I entered the car in which we were informed the lovers were. The girl thinking, I suppose, that she must give her lover all the seat, had taken a seat on his knee; and he, for the purpose of protecting her, of course, had thrown his arm around her waist; and so they sat, in real soft, loving style.

All this I gathered at a glance. Stepping up to thom, I said :

"Why, Jones, what in the dence are you doing with this girl ?"

"The girl arose hastily and seated herself on the seat.

"See here, stranger," said the fellow, you are a mite mistaken; my name ain't

"Why, Jones," said I, "you certainly have not left your wife and children, and tried to paim yourself off for a single man,

"I tell you my name ain't Jones-it's Harper! It never was Jones; 'tain't a goin' to

I merely shook my head, and passed on to another seat, to see the rost of the fug. The girl looked "wild" after I sat down; but Jones alias Harper soon convinced her that I was mistaken.

About the time they got to feeling quite well again, in came El Gregg. Walking up to Harper, he accosted him with :

"Why, Jones, you here? How did you leave your wife and babies?"

"Now, see here, stranger, you sin't the first man that's called me Jones to day, an' I must look awfully like him; but I ain't Jones. I hain't got a wife, nor bables either, but this 'ere gal an' me is a goin' to splice, an' then you can talk about my wife, and I wouldn't wonder but what, in the course of time, you might talk about the babies, too; but you mustn't call me Jones.

This retort brought forth vociferous laughter om the spectators, and it also brought blushes to the face of "the girl that was goin' to be spliced.

"Ah. Jones," said tiregg, "you will regret this in the future. I really pity your poor wife and children, and this poor girl."

"So, Mr. Harper, your real name is Jones, is it, an' you have been foolin' me, have you? Well, we ain't spliced yet; and I don't think we will be very soon," said the girl, and her eyes fairly flashed with fire.

per Dr. Johnson left it on record, that as "Jane," said Harper, "don't you he was passing by a fishmonger who was skin-knew I'm Bill Harper! Thar ain't a darn drop

At this moment, Jeff Jackson, Bill Seevers ee A Quaker, having sold a fine looking and Jim Byers entered, and of course their attention was called to Harper by his loud talk-Well, my friend, dost thou see any fault ing. They stepped up to him and said :

Why, Jones, what is all this fues about ?" This was more than Harper could stand. He

Now," said he, "my name ain't Jo-

By this time we had got to A --- , and human kindness is, the pale of civil ration. Fred came toto the car and made Bill How to keep your friends. Never ask any of keep quiet. The girl that wouldn't be and he and his gal got "apliced."

professes to have a couple of ears fifteen inches long. Some folks are remarkable for the length of their ears.

This degraceful silar, which the English as thorities seem to have winked at, took place early on the morning of the 17th or April. It had fasted two house and eight minu posed, leaving the fight andecided.

Practice flows from principle, for as a non thinks, so he will act.

One halfpenny a day will buy food in Thirty-seven rounts were fought, both combina sufficient to enable a man to "live combinates were fought, both combinates with the second of the comparison of

China sufficient to enable a man to "live combinate without the context of the sunshine that makes the grass green and beautiful, nurtures and invigorates the snake in it.

In making an estimate of man or woman, don't take the dress into consideration. The the value of the blade that you inquire into, not of the scatbard.

The number of sea going vessels in the world is about eighty five thousand, of which

THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION.—As we go to press, we have nothing decisive it in Charleston one should be permitted to guide a plough until be could make one.

20 Many are vain of their high living. But if a man becomes honorable for carries.

In the town of Reggie, in Italy, there for meety lived a rich old usurer, who had pe cixty odd years of his life without over being troubled by the vagaries of Cupid, when all at once the little god, as if in revenge for the length of time the old man had deflet his ed him with a violent pession for pretty orphan of good family, but so reduced rork. Believing that gold was all-powerful, he made his proposals with very little cere-mony; but Bianca, as virtuous as she was pretty, repulsed him with indignation. He tried the effect of his darling gold upon an aunt with whom she lived, but without any Aunt and niece were alike inexerable: the former became ten times more vigilant than ever over her young charge, and the latter completely recluded herself, never appearing even at her window. All this sehowever, did not daunt the usurer, who, judging by his own heart, supposed it He accordingly employed an old woman to plead his cause with her, and she readily undertook, on the promise of a handsome sum, to render her propitions to his wishes.

The old woman soon found, however, that her task was a hopeless one; but, not willing which she very well knew to be vain. By but, impatient at the smallness of her stroke, in order to make the old usurer draw his purse strings.

Good news!" cried she one day, coming to he was. him with joy in her face; "your pretty Hianca is at last inclined to be more kind. Her sunt s gone to visit a sick friend, and will not rewindows about eleven o'clock, there is no knowing whether she may not be tempted to

The delighted neuror made the old woman a He walked up and down for some time vain ; so full of the hopes he had conceived, that he did not perceive he was an object of attention to a man wrapped up in a cloak, who watched all his motions. This was a young student, who was also an admirer of Bianca, but without any better success than our Till now, he had considered his mistrees's virtue as the cause of her diedain, but the sight of Brandini put other notions in his head; he had, as he believed, a rival, and he in a few moments, the Algerine would cer determined to discover who he was, and to tainly overtake him, and he thought that,

During some time. Brandini waited patiently enough; he then began to cough, hem, and give sundry tokens of his approach; finding these all disregarded, and it being past midnight, he determined to climb up to the bal

No sooner did he begin to climb, than the student, regarding it as a confirmation of all his suspicious, snatched up a stone, and flung it with all his force at Brandini, whom it hit on his forehead, and he fell back on the pave-

The student, who had acted from the impulse of the moment, was equally grieved and alarmed at the consequence of his imprudence. He fied from the spot-but, before he had gone far, he began to reflect on the risk he ran if till he reached a small town, where he was the body should be found before the door of a stopped, as well as his formidable pursuer woman of whom he was known to be ena. He was immediately taken before the justice nored. He thought that the best plan he could follow to secure himself from suspicion, would confession of his guilt ; but the affair appear be to remove the corpse to some distance. Ac- ed so singular, that it was referred to the came to, hastened away. But he strove in value to quiet the tunuit of bis mind; and ap- murder, they were all pardoned. prehending that his guilt would be discovered be quitted the town

It so chanced that the house against which the student had placed the corper, belonged to an old captain, one of the most captions and e inhabitants of the city. He was in the habit of sitting up late, and happening to go to the window just before he retired to bed, he saw by the light of the moon, which "What are you doing there?" cried course, made no answer. The captain repeated his question; and incorred at receiving truder did not instantly quit his door he would give him a good drubbing

Finding his threat ineffectual, he hastily do. cended to put it into execution. No scope had he opened the door than the corpse lost its balance and fell upon him. Conceiving himself about to be attacked, the sturdy old veteran seland the supposed assausin by the throat, threw him down, and began to belabor him with all his might. At last, seeing that the other lay still, and neither struggled nor spoke, he became alarmed, tried to raise the man, and soon perceived that he was dead

His affright and horror were increased on finding that it was the usurer to whom he owed a large sum of money. For some moments he gave himself up as lost; but the possibility of concealing his crime presently secured to him. He took the unfortunate neurer upon his shoulders, crossed two or three streets, and placed him against a column under the gateway of a magnificent mansion belong-ing to a young nobleman. He then made off he had secured himself from discovery. He tried to comfort himself for what had happened, by reflecting that it was the man's own the crime of murder could not with justice be imputed to him, since he had itting it; but all his enmores could not stife his terror and his re-

floor after the captain had placed the usurer t the column, the no me, and seeing Brandini standing between The other not replying, and continuing

THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN. loosing his hold, the unfortunate usurer fell, of course, to the ground. The nobleman, perceiving that he did not move, concluded that he was drunk. He first tried to assist him to rise. In stooping for that purpose, he per- The Best Means of Preserving Health. colved that Brandini was dead, and naturally oncluded that it was either the shake or the fall that had killed him.

On examining the corpse, he found, with grief and surprise, that it was that of the neurer, with whom he was publicly known to be at enmity, in consequence of some judicial proceedings that Brandini had instituted against him for the recovery of a debt. Beliering, therefore, that his own safety might be compron nised if the body was found before his door, he raised it on his shoulders, and carrying it into the street where the captain lived, placed it in a leaning attitude against his very door.

Not long afterwards, the veteran, unable to reet, came again to his window. What was his herror and astonishment when he perceived the names close to his door! At first he thought it was the ghost of the murdered but in a few moments the truth flashed upon his mind, and he determined to take desperate method of ridding himself of this evidence of his crime.

He went down stairs, brought the corpsinto his house, dressed it completely in an Algerine babit that he had taken in the field ed reward, she contrived to of battle when those barbarians made a deamuse Brandini, from time to time, with hopes scent upon Reggio some years before, clapped a turban upon its head, placed it upon a horse, these means she extracted from him a little to which he took care to tie it with a strong rope, and then leading the horse by the bridle gains, she determined to venture upon a beld to the gate of the town, he abandened the steed to its fate; trusting by these means to extricate himself from the dilemma in which

The animal, left thus to its own guidance, followed the high road for a considerable time at last it stopped to graze, and at that moment turn to-night; and if she sees you under her the student, who, unfortunately for himself, was travelling in the same direction, came up. No sooner did be distinguish the dress of the horseman, than he took to flight without da ring to look behind him; believing, probably handsome present, and did not fail to repair to that the Moore had made a new descent, and the appointed spot before the hour agreed that he was about to be surrounded by them But, in flying, the poor student reckned without his hoet; for he, too, happened to be mounted, and the onleker he went, the faster

> his pursuer galloped after him; in vain did he put spurs to his steed; with all his efforts, he could keep little ahead of his adversary. After proceeding in this way about three miles, the runaway began to take heart, when he saw that his pursuer was not joined by any others of this terrible nation. He found that, perhaps, he might daunt him by sesuming show of bravery. Accordingly, he faced round

> take the consequence. Instead of stopping, the Algerine galloped furiously up, and the student, who waited for him sword in hand, severed, at one blow, his head from his body : the head, in falling, dropped from the turban, and discovered astonished student the features of his victim.

doubtable adversary to take another way, or

Horror-struck at this terrible sight, he turned his horse, and galloped like a madman but finding himself still pursued by the head less horseman, he directly conceived that he was the prey of an evil spirit; terror then gave him strength; he flew rather than galloped, of the peace, to whom he made a voluntary cordingly he returned, lifted the body on his Duke of Reggio, who, setting on foot a strict shoulders after first wiping the blood from inquiry, soon discovered all the circumstances the forehead—carried it some distance, and of the affair, and as it was apparent that nurse can by practice measure medicine by placing it upright against the first door he neither the student, nor the other persons concerned in it, had been intentionally guilty of

# PARTING.

Lay my head on thy loving breast, There alone bath it perfect rest

There do its painful throbbings cease While in their stead comes sweetest peace

Thou art with me, and I with thee But thus it cannot always be

One must go mourning of love bereft

I should be wretched if thou wert gone How could'st thou lay me off thy breast

Into the cold tomb s lonely rest How could I turn away from thee.

Then this earth should thy pillow be

Unto that sleep in the grave so low If but together we might go,

Calmly then could I yield my breath

Fearing no more the sting of death ORIGIN OF THE PENDULUM AND TELESCOPE.

In 1682, Galileo, then a youth of eighteen, was seated in the Cathedral of Pisa, when the lamps suspended from the roof were replenished by the sacristan, who, in doing so, caused had done hundreds of times before when simi larly disturbed. He watched the lamps and thought he perceived that while the oscillations were diminishing, they still occupied the same time. The idea thus suggested never defast as he could, and returned, hoping that parted from his mind, and fifty years afterwards he constructed the first pendulum, thus gave the world one of most important instruments for the measurement of time. After wards, when living at Venice, it was reported to him one day that the children of a poer spectacle-maker, while playing with two giasses, had observed, as they had expressed t, that things were brought nearer by looking body said how curious, but Galileo seized th idea and invented the first telescope.

> A milkman somewhat resembles the whate that swallowed Jonah, for he takes a put it, if your memory is not in the habit of seeing for the other, I would sconer die than endure great prophet (profit) out of the water.

# NOTES ON NURSING:

BY PLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

As To DIABRURA.-The question is some times put, is there diarrhers? And the answer will be the same, whether it is just merging into cholera, whether it is a triffing degree brought on by some trifling indiscretion, which will cease the moment the cause is removed, or whether there is no diarrhosa at all, but simply relaxed bowels.

It is useless to multiply instances of this kind. As long as observation is so little cultivated as it is now, I do believe that it is better for the physician and to see the friends of the patient at all. They will oftener mislead him than not. And as often by making the patient out worse as better than he really is.

the case of infants, everything must de pend upon the accurate observation of the seldom is this condition of accuracy fulfilled.

MEANN OF CULTIVATING SOUND AND READY OR ERVATION.-A celebrated man, though cele brated only for feelish things, has told us that one of his main objects in the education of his on, was to give him a ready habit of accurate observation, a certainty of perception, and that for this purpose one of his means was a month's course as follows :- He took the boy rapidly past a toy-shop; the father and son en described to each other as many of the objects as they could, which they had seen in passing the windows, noting them down with pencil and paper, and returning afterwards to verify their own accuracy. The boy always succeeded best, e.g., if the father described 30 objects, the boy did 40, and scarcely ever made

I have often thought how wise a piece of ducation this would be for much higher obocts; and in our calling of nurses the thing essential. For it may safely be said, not that the habit of ready and correct obseration will by itself make us useful nurses but that without it we shall be useless with all

I have known a nurse in charge of a set of wards, who not only carried in her head all the little variation in the diets which each patient was allowed to fix for himself, but also xactly what each patient had taken during each day. I have known another nurse in harge of one single patient, who took away is meals day after day all but untouched, and sever knew it.

If you find it helps you to note down such things on a bit of paper, in pencil, by all means do so. I think it more often lames than with a determined air, and called to his restrengthens the memory and observation. But if you cannot get the habit of observation one way or other, you had better give up the being a nurse, for it is not your calling, however kind and anxious you may be.

Surely you can learn at least to judge with the eye how much an oz. of solid food is, how much an oz. of liquid. You will find this helps your observation and memory very much, you will then say to yourself,took about an ounce of his meat to-day;" "B. took three times in 24 hours about I pint of instead of saying "B. has taken beef tea;" nothing all day," or "I gave A. his dinner as usual.

SOUND AND READY OBSERVATION ESSENTIAL IS old-fashioned hospital "sisters," who could, as accurately as a measuring glass, measure out all their patients' wine and medicine by the eye, and never be wrong. I do not recommend this; one must be very sure of one's self to do it. I only mention it, because if a or. ) her patient has taken. " In hospitals those who cut up the diets give with sufficient accu-

. It may be too broad an assertion, and it cer tainly sounds like a paradox. But I think that in no country are women to be found so deficient in ready and sound observation as in England, while peculiarly capable of being trained to it. The French or Irish woman is too quick of perception to be so sound an observer—the Teuton is too slow to be so ready an observer as the English woman Yet English women lay themselves might be open to the charge so often made against them by crafts to which their strength is quite equal, for want of a practised and steady observation. In intries where women (with average intelligence | point to as a proof of health. rtainly not superior to that of English women) are employed,  $c \in \mathbb{R}$ , in dispensing. Beta responsible for what these women do (not theorizing about man's and woman's "missions.") have stated that they preferred the service of women to that of men, as being more exact, more careful, and incurring lower mistakes of inadvertence

Now certainly English women are peculiarly capuble of attaining to this.

I remember, when a child, hearing the story of accident, related by some one who sent two girls to fetch a " bottle of ral-volatile from her room Mary could not stir," she said, "Fanny ran and fetched a bottle that was not sal-volatile, and that was not in new room

life. A woman is asked to fetch a large new bound she fetches five small old boarded brown books ly. ing on the shelf by the fire. And this, though she has "put that room to rights" every day for a month purhace, and must have observed the books every day, lying in the same places, for a month, if she had any observation.

Habitual observation is the more necessary, when any sudden call arises. If "Fanny" had observed the bottle of sal volatile" in "the aunt's room every day she was there, she would more probably have found it when it was suddenly wanted

There are two causes for these mistakes of inad-I. A want of ready attention; only a part of the request is heard at all. 2. A want of

To a nurse I would add, take care that you always put the same things in the same places; you don't know how swidenly you may be called on some day to find something, and may not be able to remember in your baste where you yourself had

his 5 oz. of meat without weighing. Yet a nurse will often have patients loathing all food and incapable of any will to get well, who just tumble over the contents of the plate or dip the spoon in the cup to deceive the nurse, and she will take it away without ever seeing that

racy, to each patient, his 12 oz. or his 6 oz. or

there is just the same quantity of food as when she brought it, and she will tell the doctor, too, that the patient has eaten all his diets as usual, when all she ought to have meant is that she has taken away his diets as usual. Now what kind of a nurse is this?

DIFFERENCE OF EXCITABLE AND ACCUMULATIVE TENPERANENTS. —I would call attention to some thing else, in which nurses frequently fall in observation. There is a well-marked distinc tion between the excitable and what I will call the accumulative temperament in patients One will blaze up at once, under any shock of anxiety, and sleep very comfortably after it another will seem quite calm, and even torpid under the same shock, and people say, hardly felt it at all," yet you will find him some time after slowly sinking. The same re-mark applies to the action of narcotics, of which, in the one, take effect di rectly, in the other not perhaps for twentyfour hours. A journey, a visit, an unwonted exertion, will affect the one immediately, but he recovers after it; the other bears it very well at the time, apparently, and dies or is prestrated for life by it. People often say how difficult the excitable temperament is to manage. I say how difficult is the accumulatice temperament. With the first you have an ontbreak which you could anticipate, and it is where you are -you never know when the con sequences are over. And it requires you closest observation to know what are the conrequences of what-fer the consequent by ne eans follows immediately upon the antecodent-and coarse observation is utterly at

SUPERSTITION THE PREIT OF BAD OBSERVATION Almost all superstitions are owing to bad observation, to the post hoc, ergo propter hoc; and bad observers are almost all superstitious Farmers used to attribute disease among cattle to witchcraft; weddings have been attributed ing one magpie, deaths to seeing three and I have heard the most highly educated now-a days draw consequences for the sick closely resembling these.

PRESIDENCE OF DISEASE LIPPLE SHOWN BY THE FACE. - Another remark : although there is unquestionably a physiognomy of disease as rell as of health; of all parts of the body, the face is perhaps the one which tells the least to the common observer or the casual visitor. Because, of all parts of the body, it is the one most exposed to other influences, besides And people never, or sourcely ever, observe enough to know how to distinguish between the effect of exposure, of robust health, of a tender skin, of a tendency to congestion, of suffusion, flushing, or many other things. Again, the face is often the last to show emaciation. I should say that the hand was a much surer test than the face, both as to flesh, color, circulation, &c., &c. It is true that there are some diseases which are only betrayed at all by something in the ace, e. g., the eye or the tongue, as great irritability of brain by the appearance of the pupil of the eye. But we are talking of casual, not minute, observation. And few minute observes will hesitate to say that far more unruth than truth is conveyed by the oft-repeated words. He looks well, or ill, or better or worse,

Wonderful is the way in which people will go upon the slightest observation, or often upon no observation at all, or upon some same which the world's experience, if it had any, would have pronounced utterly false long ago.

I have known patients dying of sheer pain, exhaustion, and want of sleep, from one of the most lingering and painful diseases known, preserve, till within a few days of death, not only the healthy color of the cheek, but the mottled appearance of a robust child. And scores of times have I heard these unfortunate reatures assa led with, "I am glad to see you looking so well." "I see no reason why you should not live till ninety years of age. Why don't you take a little more exercise and amusement," with all the other commonplaces with which we are so familiar

There is, unquestionably, a physicgnomy of sease. Let the nurse learn it

The experienced nurse can always tell that a person has taken a narcotic the night before by the patchiness of the color about the face when the reaction of depression has set in; that very color which the inexperienced will

There is, again, a faintness, which does not betray itself by the color at all, or in which the patient becomes brown instead of white. There is a faintness of another kind which it is true, can always be seen by the paleness.

But the nurse seldom distinguishes. She move, without the least scruple, unless he is pale, and unless, luckily for him, the muscles of the throat are affected and he loses his

Yet these two faintnesses are perfectly distinguishable, by the mere countenance of the

PECCLIARITIES OF PATIENTS. - Again, the nurse patients. One likes to suffer out all his sufsible. Another likes to be perpetually made be observed and indulged much more than ther are. For quite as often does it happen that a busy attendance is forced upon the first alone," as that the second is left to think him-(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A physician thus addressed a surgeon while in their patient's chamber :- "You must not forget to phiebotomise the old gentle man to morrow." the sick man in a fright. "Don't be alarmed, i.g," replied he, "that matters little; but as

## AN APRIL SONG.

FOR THE SATERDAY EVENING POST.

Hebe of months, sweet April. Delicate, fresh, divine Fain would I sing thy halcyon Show're, and thy faint sunshin

The scent of thy budding orchards. The virginal blush of green, Thy winds that wrinkle the brooklets, And tremble young leaves between

But how may thy floating shadows And rainy lights be sung? Oh, had I, fair month of caprices. True poet's melodious tongue

Then were the song I am singing Of thee, sweet April, a part Alive with thy magical beauty, And with the warmth of my heart. PANNY MALONE RAYMOND

THE INDIAN ART OF TRACKING.

I know of nothing in the woodman's educa tion of so much importance, or so difficult to acquire, as the art of trailing or tracking men and animals. To become an adept in this art requires the constant practice of years, and with some men a lifetime does not suffice to learn it. \* \* I remember, upon one occaion, as I was riding with a Delaware upon the prairies, we crossed the trail of a large party of Indians travelling with lodges. The tracks appeared to me quite fresh, and I remarked to the Indian that we must be near the party. "Oh, no," said he, "the trail was made two days before, in the morning," at the same time pointing with his finger to the sun would be at about eight o'clock. Then seeing that my curiosity was excited to know by what means he arrived at this conclusion, he called my attention to the fact that there had been no dew for the last two nights, but that on the previous morning it had been heavy. He then pointed out to me some spears of grass that had been pressed down into the earth by the horses' hoofs, upon which the sand still adhered, having dried on thus clearly showing that the grass was wet when the tracks were made. At another time, as I was travelling with the same Indian, I discovered upon the ground what I took to be a bear-track, with a distinctly marked impression of the heel and all the toes. I immediately called the Indian's attention to it, at the same time flattering myself that I had made quite an important discovery, which had escaped his obervation. The fellow remarked with a smile. captain, may be so he not beartrack." He then pointed with his gun-rod to me spears of grass that grew near the impression, but I did not comprehend the mystery until he dismounted and explained to me that, when the wind was blowing, the spears of grass would be bent over toward the ground. and the oscillating motion thereby produced would scoop out the loose sand into the shape I have described. The truth of this explanation was apparent, yet it occurred to me that white men .- Captain Marcy.

# SOME HIDDEN WANT.

Tis strange that from some hidden want The life-warm stream of love should spring. That though resemblances be scant,

We love in differing.
All through the wide domain of Earth The eternal law abideth good That sweetly linked by common birth, Though scarcely understood. The elder sister loves the child,

The weak the strong, the calm the wild By gentle streams in meadows lo The poplar rears its pride

The little beath where fresh winds bloom Loveth the upland wide : The mountain from its rugged breast

The little brooklet feeds, The broad stream, well-nigh tired, to rest Creeps through the level meads The simple child with trustful look Comes to the lap of age,

The old man closing life's long look Deems that the sweetest page, So fresh, so bright, so undefiled, Was childhood's first, and draws the child Home to his aged heart again, Simple through knowledge and through pain

And links together all the seven,

The ages that are pearest Heaven EDMUND SANDERS.

GLUTTONY .- The rich man's mode of living is are the ruin of half the stomachs in the world. Just see. You take at dinner, soup; a glass or two of lime punch, perhaps; turbot and rich lobster sauce, with, it may be, an oyster pate, or a sweetbread, to amuse yourself with, while the host is cutting you a slice of the Southdown haunch; this, with jelly and will talk to the patient who is too faint to French beans, is set in a ferment with a couple of glasses of champagne, to which a couple of glasses of book or santerne are added; a wing of a partridge, or the back of a leveret, solaced with a little red hermitage, succeeds; then you at once sit at ease, and chill your heated stomach with a piece of iced pudding, which you preposterously proceed to warm again with a glass of noveau, or some other liqueur; if must distinguish between the idiosyncracies of you are not disposed to counct with a spoonful f jelly in addition, you are sure to try a bit of fering alone, to be as little looked after as poe- Stilton, and a piquant salad and a glass of port therewith. At dessert, port, sherry, and claret much of and pitied, and to have some one al- fill up the picture. This is about the routine ways by him. Both these peculiarities might of the majority of dinner parties. Now, put all these things together in a bowl, instead of the stomach, and contemplate the noxious, fermenting mess. Isn't it enough to kill an ospatient, who wishes for nothing but to be "let trich? Such a dinner is, in fact, a hospitable attempt on your life .- Dr. Carlson.

A physician of acrimonious disposition. who had a thorough hatred of lawyers, was in company with a barrister, and in the course of conversation reproached the profession of "I won't suffer it!" cried the latter with phrases utterly unintelligible. 'For example," said he, "I never could un- the purest truth—the natural and ne sir," replied the surgeon, "the doctor only derstand what you lawyers mean by docking orders you to be bled." "Oh, as for the bleed- and entail." "That is very likely," answered the lawyer, "but I will explain it to you. It is doing what you doctors rarely consent tosuffering a recovery."

THE DUEE OF WELLINGTON AND THE AURIST.

Being afflicted with deafness in his left car, he applied to Mr. Stevenson, as aurist, whose operation not only failed, but placed his patient in imminent danger, from which he was saved by the timely aid of Dr. Hume. The grief and mortification of Mr. Stevenson, when he heart of the results of his practice, knew no bounds. He hastened to Aps no bounds. He hastenes to the Duke's presence, ex-being admitted to the Duke's presence, exunder the circumstances would have done. But he was instantly stopped, though in the

Don't say a word about it; you acted for the best; but it has been unfortunate, no doubt, for both of us; but you are not

Grateful for this reception, Mr. Stever went on to say-

"But it will be the ruin of me. Nobody will employ me any more, when they hear that been the cause of such suffering and

danger to your grace."
"Why should they hear anything about it?" replied the Duke; "keep your own and depend upon it, I won't say a word to any

"Then your grace will allow me to attend you as usual, which will show them that you have not withdrawn your confidence from me?" "No," replied the Duke, still kindly, but firmly, "I can't do that, for that would be a

So strong, even in a case which made no common appeal to his generosity, was the Duke's love of truth. He would not act a falsehood any more than he would speak one, -Brialmont's Life of Wellington

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THE UNIVERSAL METAMORPHOSIS. -If a wafer be laid on a surface of polished metal, which is then breathed upon, and if, when the mois ture of the breath has evaporated, the wafer be shaken off, we shall find that the whole polished surface is not as it was before, although our senses can detect no difference; for if we breathe again upon it, the surface will be moist everywhere except on the spot previously sheltered by the wafer, which will low appear as a spectral image on the surface. Again and again we breathe, and the moisture evaporates, but still the spectral wafer re-appears. This experiment suc a lapse of many months, if the metal be carefully put aside where its surface cannot be disturbed. If a sheet of paper, on which a key has been laid, be exposed for some minutes to the annshine, and then instantane. ouely viewed in the dark, the key being removed, a fading spectre of the key will be visible. Let this paper be put aside for many months, where nothing can disturb it, and then in darkness be laid on a plate of hot metal, the spectre of the key will again appear .-In the case of bodies more highly phosphorescent than paper, the spectres of many different objects which may have been laid on in suc cession, will, on warming, emerge in their proper order. This is equally true of our bo dies and our minds. We are involved in the universal metamorphosis. Nothing leaves us wholly as it found us. Every man we meet, every book we read, every picture or landscape we see, every word or tone we hear, mingle with our being and modifies it.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE AMONG THE KAFFIRS. -Naturally, no Kaffir works; all his work is done by his wives, while he sits gossiping and smoking. The marketable value of wives as domestic slaves is so fully recognized, that it has produced a curious inversion of the ordinary customs of courtship and marriage. A Kaffir is never a suitor, and what is still worse, he never has any choice in the selectio of his wives. If he is a nice young man, and an eligible match, an anxious mother is driven to have recourse to no discreditable manountres for the purpose of securing the great catch. She-or rather her husband-simply sends the daughter off to him, with a request that he will marry her; and he dares not refuse under peril of a death-feud. As polygamy is unlimited, he, of course, cannot plead a previous attachment : and as a wife is hy her labor. a positive source of wealth, he is not allowed to escape under the excuse of poverty. But to a race thus generally exempt from labor, a life of labor is insuperably repulsive. The colonists find that though, under the stimulus of his avarice, a Kaffir will work well for a short time, yet that, after a few weeks or months the yearning for his old idle life is too strong for the love of money to overcome. - Dr. Mann

FOOLISH THOUGHTS.—We are apt to believe in Providence so long as we have our own way; but if things go awry, then we think, if there is a God, He is in heaven, and not on earth. The cricket in the spring builds his little house in the meadow, and chirps for joy, because all is going so well with him. But when he hears the sound of the plough a few furrows off, and the thunder of the oxens' tread, then the skies begin to look dark, and his heart fails him The plough comes crunching along, and turns his dwelling bottom side up, and as he is rolling over and over, without a home, his heart says: "Oh, the foundations of the world are destroyed, and everything is going to ruin! But the husbandman, who watks behind his plough, singing and whistling as he goes, does he think the foundations of the world are breaking up? Why, he does not so much as know there was any house or cricket there. He thinks of the harvest that is to follow the track of the plough; and the cricket, too, if he will but wait, will find a thousand blades of grass where there was but one before. We are all like the crickets. If anything happens to overthrow our plans, we think all is gone to rnin.

INPLUENCE OF FICTION -It is from true fiction -from the living products of the creative imagination-children get their first ideas of the wonderful, of a world out of nature, the super natural and divine. True and pure fiction is aliment for the young imagination, through the quickening of which faculty alone, the other faculties of mind and heart are test unfolded, even if they be at all un'olded in any other way .- Dr. Oldham.

#### MIA BELLA.

BY H. L. FLASH

The maid I love has violet ever And rose-leaf lips of red, She wears the moonshine round her neek.

The sunshine round her head; And she is rich in every grace. And poor in every guile And erowned knights might envy me

She walks the earth with such a grace That the lilles turn to look, And waves rise up to catch a glance. And stir the quiet brook; Nor ever will they rest again, And habble of her crimson line. And of her breast of snow

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And e'en the leaves upon the trees Are whispering tales of her, And tattle till they grow so warm, That in the general stir They twist them from the mother branch. And through the air they fly, Till, fainting with the love they feel. They flatter down and die

And, what is stronger still than all The wonders of her grace, Her mind's the only thing to match The glories of her face.
Oh! she is Nature's paragon— All innecent of art;
And she has promised me her hand,
And given me her heart.

And when the Spring again shall flust Our glorious Southern bowers, My love will wear a bridal veil, A wreath of orange flowers : And so I care not if the sun Should founder in the sea, For oh! the star-beam of her love Is light enough for me

#### A CONVERSATION BETWEEN TWO LADIES.

The following satirical sketch is abridged and translated or imitated from the French of M Alphonse Karr. Of course the French writer is describing French women alone. It would be absurd to imagine that the weaknesses attributed to them by their witty compatriot, are in any way shared by the women of America We feel it necessary to state our opinion on this point beforehand, in order to avert the wrath of our female subscribers. The scene is laid at the seaside-say Dieppe.

"It is very warm, madam." "Very warm, indeed."

"Not so warm as yesterday, however." Yesterday I did not go out. I had to write to my husband, and he is never satisfied unless

I cover, at least, eight pages of letter paper.' When two women meet and converse for the first time, the first thing each endeavors to establish is, that somewhere or other there exists a man who has rendered sufficient instice to her attractions to commit the folly of marrying her; then, that this man is some one very important and very rich; next to that, that he ch struck with his wife, who is com paratively indifferent about him; and, finally, that he is completely ruled by her.

The first lady having stated that her husband requires her to send him letters eight pages long: the second feels very much inclined to say that her husband would blow his brains out unless he received, every day, letters sixteen pages long, but she thinks of something

"I do not write at all just now." she an-The fact is, I left Paris rather annoyed with M. de Clairval : he did not wish me to come to the sea-side, but I was determined I would. 'What can possibly make you want to shut yourself up in some miserable place by the sea,' he said to me, 'instead of passing the summer months at your chateau where you could receive your friends?' It is true that he had spent enormous spms on his estate in order to make it agreeable for me, but I had made up my mind to go to the sea-side, and off I started with no one but my maid. M. de Clairval will be annoyed for a few days, and

then, all at once, he will follow me." "As for me, I brought no one with me. My hasband is obliged to receive during my absence; he cannot do so without his coachman, his cook, his butler, and so on, and my maid keeps the house for him. She is a very clever girl, and, as she has been a long while in the amily, she can be trusted with anything."

"For my part, I never go anywhere without She is very much attached to me. She has been very little in service. Before living II., for whom he had an unaccountable parwith me, she was with the Duchess of —, so tiality.
that she thoroughly understands what a woman of a certain position requires. I spoil her three days running."

ed a most dreary winter. Every day people to dinner; a party, at least, once a week, composed of persons who are, no doubt, very useful to the State, and very celebrated, Then there but who talk nothing but politics. was my husband, always at the Chamber during the day, and, when he did come home, overwhelmed with business."

Your husband is a member of Deputies ! "Yes," replied the other, as if she attached no sort of importance to the fact, after taking such pains to mention it.

"I am more for unate than you in that respect. M. de Clairval will not hear a word about politics in the present state of affairs; to the infant Cain. Deubliess she was a little the aristocracy keeps aloof; at the proper moment it will come forward, &c."

they were bird-catchers, showing what beautiful birds they bad taken.

"See how elever I am," one of them says; "what beautiful 'oa hers my bird has." "Mine is quite as handsome," replies the other, "and how well be sings."

Then, ween there is nothing more to be to the first mother ! said about the husband, their merits, their affection, and so on, they some to positive

"That is a very pretty dress of yours."

For the affection of a husband is not demonstrated by his attention and care; all that is deceptive, and means nothing whatever. The only precise, mathematical visible proof of his love, is to be found in the victims he sacrifices to his divinity. You say your husband adores you! I am not to be taken in by mere phrases

Let me see what dresses he gives you. " Women only adorn themselves in order to exrite one another's ency." (Goethe.)

The first lady has said, "That is a very pretty dress of yours." "Merely a morning dress," is of course the

"Yes, it is very nice for early in the day." The proprietress of the dress, who had only expressed a disparaging opinion of it, in the hope of eliciting a protest, is annoyed at the other agreeing with her so readily. She loses adding-"It has certainly this merit, that it is impossible to find one like it. Only one piece was made at Lyons, and I bought the whole of it.

In a woman's life, everything leads to a new dress; everything ends with a new dress every circumstance is marked by a new dress and the dress is always the most important point. A girl is going to be married—a dress. For a moment her heart is filled with love, thoughts of an entirely new existence, and of long separation from her parents. Everything disappears before the all-absorbing question the wedding dress.

A relation dies. The grief of the ladies is violent; but it is soon checked, for the morning has to be thought of. What are people wearing? What is the most fashionable mode of testifying one's sorrow? It is necessary to go to the linen-draper's to the dress-maker's, to the milliner's, and in a little while they are so thoroughly occupied, that there is quite an end to lan tion, unless, however, the dress do not happen to fit, or the bonnet be too much or too little off the head. But if the dress is made of some new material, if the bonnet is becoming, then they experience an involuntary glow they are triumphant, they are happy.

Listen to these verses, written by a dying poet to his wife; she was a blonde

My fair one, my fair one, alas! it appears That the doctor my speedy departure and And you ask yourself wildly, with eyes full of tears, If your first mourning dress shall be plain,

For evils like these let your dark women care Tis for them on the terrors of mourning to dwell, It makes then look dingy. But you who are fair, Will soon be consoled, black becomes you so

#### THE FIRST DEBT.

Admiral Jervis, of the British navy, after wards Earl of St. Vincent, in telling the story of his early struggles, speaks, among other things, of his determination to keep out of debt:—"My father had a very large family," said he, "with limited means. He gave me twenty pounds sterling at starting, and that was all he ever gave me. After I had been a considerable time at the station, (at sea,) I drew for twenty more, but the bill came back protested. I was mertified at the rebuke, and made a promise, which I have ever kept, that would never draw another bill without a cerainty of its being paid. I immediately changed my mode of living, quitted my mess, lived alone, and took up the ship's allowance, which I found quite sufficient; washed and mended my own clothes; made a pair of trowsers out of the ticking of my bed; and, having by these means saved as much money as would redeem my honor, I took up my bill, and from that time to this I have taken care to keep within my means." Jervis for six years endured pinching privation, but preserved his integrity, studied his profession with success and gradually and steadily rose by merit and bravery to the highest rank.

It is easy for a man who will exercise healthy resolution to avoid incurring the first obligation, but the facility with which that has been incurred often becomes a temptation to a second, and very soon the unfortunate but her face, though sparkling and winning, borrower becomes so entangled that no late was often too boldly charming, and still borrower becomes so entangled that no late exertion of industry can set him free. The first step in debt is like the first step in false hood, almost involving the necessity of proceeding in the same course-debt followed

Howe's HISTORY OF ENGLAND -Mr. Burke

"Dr. Beattie, with whom I dined at Sir J. Reynolds' in July, 1787, mentioned that Mr. week, that she seemed to change her dress high, and his countenance rather vacant. All every day, whereas I often wear the same dress that knew him concur in opinion of his having been a very unaffected, good-humored man. For my part I am not sorry to have left He acknowledged to Mr. Boswell, that he did not take much pains in examining the old historians while writing the early part of his history. He dipped only into them, so as to make out a pleasing parrative. It is surprising, on exsmining any particular point, how superficial Hume is, and how many particulars are omitted that would have made his book much more entertaining; but perhaps we have no right to expect this in a general history. - Mulone.

THE FIRST BARY .- A writer in a Sandwich Island paperthinks Eve must have been a li-tle perplexed, when, having seen only the full grown man Adam, she was called upon to administer astonished at the antics of "the little stranger," and at times found some embarrassment in To hear these two ladies, you might imagine managing him. She had no old nurse to consuit, nor convenient Aunt Dorothy to call in-Yet the little Cam did not suffer on that account, as is evident from the fact that he grew up to a fusty youth. Every baby is a perpetual surprise-to its mether; what an astonish-

> Seeing a celtar nearly finished, a waggish anthor remarked, that it was an excellent Do you wish to kill me with fear?" foanoation for a story.

# HAUNTED:

# THE THIRD WIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY ANNA HOLLAND.

A Desolate House. The Housekeeper's Daughter. A Great Disappointment.

Richard Trevor sat the second time alone in his beautiful home. In the great east room, where were lounges and easy chairs, and every suggestive of comfort that one can apprecia the man with his white, hollow cheeks and glassy eyes, seemed doubly desolated.

The fire, leaping and dancing, made pictures shadowy ones, while it threw in strong relief now and then the massive flames under which form and color glowed, wrought into artistic beauty. Here and there a marble form gleam ed out-rich tints disclosed themselves charily for there was no lamp-light, only the fitful, wierd red and gold flashes leaping from oaken

What was that dim, white object in one coper-so dim that it was revealed strongly only when the flame put on additional vigor white when it did that it shope ghastly? Only a basket-stand delicately woven, a piece of white cambric thrown over it as if to shroud it. But underneath there were tokens of what had hitherto filled this great room with life and beauty. A thimble, dainty and goldenons flecked with chaste embroidery, bits of shining fabric-laces in which yet lay the slender needles that had fallen from weary fingers. Yes, that was the work basket of Car rie Trever, the worshipped wife of eighteen months—the second bride brought into the house of his fathers by Richard Trevor, the

Strange he could not keep his wives, the neighbors said, with many a'mysterious headshaking. He was rich enough-and they had nothing to do but enjoy themselves. There were his carriages and his horses, there was his country-house, fit for a palace-and he himself was irreproachable in his life—a good man-kird to his poor-gentle to everybody and a better husband no woman need have.

Yet they sickened and died, both within two years after their bridal. Their graves could be seen in the new cemetery, where the choicest flowers bloomed in summer, shedding perfum without stint where no pulses beat quicker for new their beauty.

Wilburton Hall, the city home of Richard Trevor, was a grand old building, bequeathed him by his mother, whose maiden name it bore. Though in the heart of a populous city, it stood in the shelter and shadow of huge trees, almost hidden from the passer by. Ivy. of nearly the growth of a century climbed its massive walls, and made cool, deep curtains over the window tope. Within were

"The column and the arch. The sculptured marble, and the breathing gold.

Richard Trevor had been left an orphan when

not yet ten years of age. At that time he had a governess, Madam Hamilton, a widow lady, who had ingratisted herself so firmly in the regards of Mrs. Trevor, that the latter made her a confidante and companion, and in her will stipulated that the governess should have a home in Wilburton Hall during the rest of her life. Madam Hamilton had one daughter, a year older than the little Richard, and being in reality an artful and designing woman, she decided that if the thing were possible, her only child should marry this heir to millious For this she labored constantly. She had

saved money in considerable sums, and these she determined should be lavished upon the little Maggie Hamilton as she grew up to young ladyhood. Maggie was a disagreeable child, impulsive, hot tempered, and in spite of her mother's caution, lording it in such a style over the more passive boy, that her name be came a synonym of intense hate to him while

oftener disfigured with frowns and pettishness When Richard returned from college, the nuwontedly quiet young man, with ways that caused him to be called old fogyish and odd, Maggie had grown into a splendid girl of twenty. Her mother's lessons had made her

man. Richard often compared her to a queen, but he never thought of loving her. She, on the contrary, filled with rich hopes, and sura little. M. de Clairval was only saying last Hume was a very tall, large man, near six feet feited with promises, as she had been for so many years, gave him her whole heart unasked. His pale, though ful face had for her a charm beyond all others-and then his gold Times inumerable had she fancied herself mis tress of Wilburton Hali. She had plaumed the ouse over again and again. This room should be widened-there chambers thrown into one. Gilding should take the place of panelling, has bandoir should be a mirror of beauty. did not know Richard Trevor, and flattered and coosed, smiling for him at all times-as senting to all his opinions. He, meantime, treated her as a friend, but one whom other experiences had caused him to distrust.

One morning Maggie came cold and white into her mother's room. order her eyes strained and bloodshot, and pressed hard against her breast she held something in her locked hands.

Her mother looked up, frightened, inqui ringly.

"For heaven's sake, child, what is the matter?" she asked; and the only reply was, "I have found something." The hollow voice and strained, rigid face

struck new terror to the widow's heart. She at therefore, must the first baby have been | caught the girl by the shoulders, and swayed her to and fro, to bring life in her dead white "Let me see, child; what have you found?

"It will kill me," muttered the girl.

exclaimed Madam Hamilton.

"Only this," and a bitter laugh issued from the parted lips, while she unclenched her hands

ther's lap.

A fair, fresh, angelie face met the hard glance of the widow-a face at once gentle and wisethe very opposite of Maggie Hamilton—for here were fair looks of a sunny auburn, blue eyes, dreamy and delicately velled by dark lashes, and a complexion white and bright as new

"Where in the world did you get this, Maggie ?" the mother's voice trembled " In his room," was the answer.

The girl had sunk to the floor, and there she crouched, part of her long black hair failing over her face and covering her hands, in which her forehead was pressed.

"Child, you did not go in there !" "Yes, I did-I have meant to a long while. The groom came with a message this morning there is a great sale of horses at Wellmount -I heard him tell Richard's man, who said he must let Mr. Trevor know immediately, for he was auxious to purchase some horses. Richard went away in a hurry ; said he should not be home till noon. I meant to see what kept him there so long, and I went in through the door leading from the back staircase knew it was open. At first I was frightened, for there were bones on the table, and a skull, besides a number of knives and saws, surgical instruments, I suppose. There were bottles filled with specimens, and a number of curious things, I couldn't tell what. But at last"the girl gasped, and pressed her hands more tightly, her voice grew lower and she seemed to shut her teeth over it-"at last I came to his writing table : there lay the miniature, and there and there "

She paused for a moment, as if suffocated, but presently continued-

"There, too, I saw I note-he had left it in his hurry-and at the top, all I dared to read, were the words, 'Dearest Rosa.' Oh, mother, and here is the end of my visions! I shall die! I shall die!"

She sobbed hysterically, then springing to her feet, took a few rapid, passionate strides her with a friendliness and a deference that liked you, or you liked her; whichever was up and down the room. Then coming back to were almost inexplicable to Richard, though it?" up and down the room. her mother, she fell on her knees, and looking in her face with eyes grown black and hard But very gradually the Rose seemed to fadeagain, she cried, rapidly,

"If this does not kill me, I-shall-hatehim !-hate him as mightily as I love him Her old, sweet, childish frankness disappeared

"Hugh! hugh!" said Madam Hamilton, but her ever were fixed on vacancy, and seemed almost as lifeless and strained as her daughter's were : "I tell you this may be nothing : some college attachment to a silly girl, so she seems; all young men of his age write to some lady-perhaps to two or three. I don't believe there is anything in it: I'm sure he looks so admiringly at you."

"Ah, but there's one way he looks," Maggie went on in the same low voice and rapid utterance, "one way he looks as he never did on me. It was once—no, twice—I caught him standing before the old picture down stairs that Murillo-and oh! how his soul went out! could almost see it caressing the dumb can-

"It is a beautiful picture." I said. " 'Yes, very like,' he replied, and started.

Then a warm flush spread over his face, and he bit his lip, and smiled as if inwardly to himself. 'I mean,' he added, 'I was going to say, it resembles a young lady I'-he halted there have seen.

"Oh, mother! if he had said, instead, "I ove,' the words would not have been plainer than his eyes made them. What shall I be, other, if I am not his wife! You, who have trained me to expect this, answer "

She had risen, and her eyes shone terribly. "You are foolish : make him love you ! Mrs. Hamilton, and her voice sounded, like her daughter's, dry and harsh-

"I cannot ; I have tried," said Maggie, help-"I can tell," she added, in ejacula tory sentences; "all his praise means noadmires me-my good looks, my taste-ohshe threw her hands up over her head-"he don't love me be never will love me.

You are a foolish child " exclaimed her mother, almost weeping as she spoke.

gie, bitterly, "but who has made me so? Have

grand voice, thrilling the soul to its profoundest returned? Go quick, and put the picture depths-and, outwardly, she was a grand wo- where you found it, or you will be disgraced. Thus the impetuous, undisciplined girl learned that she loved too well, and was not whole nature when the young man told them and the said, shedding tears for very unline that the said, shedding tears for very unline that the said shedding tears for the said shedding that the said shedding tears for the said shedding the said shedding tears for the said shed that he should shortly bring a bride home.

cure. How could she work! She left Wilbur. caresses—she either received them with apathy, ton Hall for a while, but came back soon after or utterly refused them. Driven to his wit' Richard had established his wife there—came ends, Richard proposed travelling. She did Trever. "I thought when your herse took back embittered, hating all men, everybody, not want to leave home—she said; amuse even to her mother. This change broke the ments did not please her she was weary. heart of poor Madam Hamilton. She took to weary. her bed, and after a long illness, died. Maggie young married couple, who were very happy as he loved her, it was a relief to close her her to make Wilburton Hall her home—in the of his first love, there to leave her till the sincerity of his heart pleaded with her.

"I cannot—I will not," she said, with So it happened that Richard came home to choking sole; and, oh! how he prized her, Wilburton Hall a stricken man; and, in spite mourning, as he thought, for her mother as One favor only she would accept. Should a friend ask for help, or for a situation in her name, perhaps he would grant it

"On the instant," he said, little dreaming that he was signing two death warrants.

A Death and Promise. A New Housekeeper. Two Funerals and a Sad Heart.

Not long after this, the housekeeper at Wil-gone. burton Hall, died. There were many applidressed in deep mourning, elderly in her at- bent full upon the man so motionless, so has him to paint him."

That friend was Maggie Hamilton.

Both Richard and his wife liked the woman's looks; Richard thought he detected a and allowed a miniature to slide into her mo- likeness to his old playmate, and told her so, steel-like expression, and gradually a singula whereupon she replied that she was a reis-

"I'm sure we shall get along nicely to mirthful and hopeful. Its style of beauty was gether," said the little child-wife, industriously nipping the thread from a very small garment, with a tiny pair of sciesors. She had given but one careless glance at the future housekeeper, and seeing that she was good-

A smile, that was at the same time a sneer, passed over the dark features of the woman as she looked towards the seeming helpless cres ture, all pink and white, perched in the great easy chair-took in at one glance the richly en broidered cambric of her robe, the wavy gloss of the golden hair, the little hands, and slippered feet. It did not take long to guess what kind of an organisation God had given hertimid, sensitive, and utterly dependent. As for Richard, he seemed wholly happy-happy just to stand and look at her-to pick up stray bit of muslin if it happened to float down-happy to hear her silvery voice in laugh that was absolutely like that of a little "Rose," he said, "who will show Mrs.

" Doom," said the woman, quietly. "Doom-Doom-what an odd name."

aid, smiling.
"Very odd! dreadfully odd, isn't it!" laughed his wife. "Oh! she will show you to the housekeeper's room, she added, without rising, or Mrs. Doom," scarcely looking from her work; and laughing again in her innocent way as she pronounced

"Only a rose-leaf," muttered the per housekeeper, under her breath, as she turned away after another scrutinising gaze-while the young girl, the new wife's dressing maid, declared to her mistress, not long after, that the woman took to the house as if she'd been there all her life.

It was not long before the child-wife grew very fond of the new housekeeper, and treated were almost inexplicable to Richard, though proof that he had made a fortunate accession to appear uneasy in his presence-to turn deathly white on the most trivial occasions and it was hard to win a simple carees. lips blanched—the eyes grew strangely dilated there were nervous starts and tremors con vulsive bursts of weeping-unnatural lapses into a vivacity that was so unlike her former cheerfulness, that it was almost horrible to

end of it. But alas! they told her, when the trying

hour came, that the little one was dead. "I am glad of it!" she cried, with a dry everish laugh; "why should it live, when it father"-she checked herself-and turned her face to the wall. Then for days she was silent. Poor, fair little lady! she never arose from that bed. From thence they took her to the coffin-and once more out in the sunshinebut she did not see it. Among all the mourn ers, none section more afflicted than the stately sad eves, her ever ready tears.

Poor Richard was stricken as by a morta sorrow. If she had only died in a different mood-if she had only not lost her tenderness and alas! he feared her love for him, it had en easier to bear. The poor man reprohimself till he was worn almost to a shadowand it was thought the dead wife would not long sleep alone under the sweet flowers of spring. The doctors said he must travel; and not caring much what became of him, per haps hoping that some great storm might sink the ship in which he took passage, left the new gloomy home in care of his housekeeper, him. But then he was a favorite of my dear

Three years passed, and Wilburton Hall saw another mistress. Richard had brought home a wife from London, the daughter of a peer, former bride: if anything, more timid, more re-You have said so once before," said Mag. tiring, for she had been brought up in seclusialone, hermother, till herdeath, having been her principal companion. To the housekeeper she said that Hume in compiling his History did not give himself a great deal of trouble in examining records, &c.; and that the part he most labored at was the reign of King Charles.

Not in vain had she studied colors, costumes, and postures—nor had her voice been put most labored at was the reign of King Charles.

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The lady, and very young she was, now the labored at was the reign of King Charles. months, as it had been in the case of the with a threatening air; the horse did not see, former wife, a change was visible in the delicate or it might have fired his impetuous blood Estelle Trevor. She became restless and ex again. A bright and happy creature seemed citable, but possessing stronger emotional ten. the girl, with little beauty besides that of ruddy dencies than Rose had, she was oftener petu-"You may stay here if you will," she occasions, and shrinking, at last, within her said to her mother, flercely, "but I will die self, she became silently, morbidly, and per-Still she had been brought up only for plea. loved her devotedly, lavished attentions and and graceful, like that of a child full of natu-

How the man lived through the hopels ad scarcely allowed herself to be seen by the twelve month, he hardly knew, and devotedly together. After the funeral Richard begged eyes for the last time, and bear her to the side Judgment Day

> of his large possessions, almost a hopeles He had grown thin and haggard; and as he sat there, unheeding how low the fire was getting he looked like the ghost of a human being, rather than flesh and blood. He was still severely handsome; his brow was as wide and lasste in its every outline, his eye as large and soft as ever; but lines draws harshly across mount-ten miles from this, she auswered, the one, and unnatural brightness in the other, playing with her whip hand. "Weat a told how much suffering he must have under-

A door opened softly-a tall figure, dressed cants for her place, among them, a woman in deep mourning, stood there, her dark eyes eyes he has. Oh! if I were an est et I should

"Maggie, tell me what it is-I command | tire, who said that a friend had sent her there. | gard! Still the woman stood, nor seemed inclined to speak—her lips grew set and color-less; her head went gradually forward in advance of her body; her eyes took on a cold, smile flitted over the whole face a smile that had nothing of life in it—that was shoulder

A brand fell to the hearth.

"Is there a curse upon me?" muttered the man, changing his position, and pushing the blackening fragment back into the fire; "must. I lose all I love?"

'Mr. Richard," said the low roice, in the dark. He did not hear.
"God pity me!" he simset sobbed.

"Mr. Richard!" said the voice, louder.
"Oh!"—he turned abruptly—"Mrs. Doom—ome in, madam, come in : what did you have

Only shall I order to a brought in here as ownal-or No, no ; for heaven's sake, no!" exclaim

ed the man, earnestly, taking a step forward; anywhere but here anywhere but here In the round room, perhaps, sir.'

Yes, in the round room : anywhere but

In a few moments tea was announced. From the mere force of habit, Richard dragged himself to the table, and sat down, but instead of eating he rested his head on one hand, while he sipped his ten with the other. keeper seemed anxious to dispei his serrowful mood, and talked of remote objects and inter-

onts. At last she said-"I heard to-day from my relative, Maggie Hamilton.

'Ah! what is she doing ?'

"Living not far off, and working hard for her living," was her reply. "I never knew much about her; pray what kind of a girl was aha, sir ?"

"Oh, a good wirl, I don't doubt," was the reply; "but not particularly loveable."

There was some trouble between you two. I believe," said the housekeeper, untying the ribbons of her cap.

"Between us! Never. What can you mean f" "I heard—it seems to me—I heard that she

"A strange subject to bring up now, of all times," said Richard, pushing himself from the table. "She never liked me that I know of better than a friend, and as to her, I positively disliked the girl. Probably I always shall, as the antipathy commenced in my

bildhood. I beg you won't believe all you hear, my good Mrs. Doom," he said, in a softer tone, fearing he had seemed harsh. "Perhaps I should not have said what I have, Hamilton being a relative of yours, but I am a see. Still, the fond busband imputed these plain man." The face of the woman grew like adamant. changes to natural causes, and hoped that

as if sharpened by the chisel of a worker in If Richard had seen it then, he would have been startled, even though his mind was preoccupied with his own deep sorrow. As it was, he moved his chair from the table turned quickly away, and taking his nightlamp went up the stairs into his own room. For some moments the housekeeper sat like a statue. When she spoke, the words seemed Il from her rigid lips. "Aye ! go to your dead room, " she muttered. please yourself with pulling fibres from hearts that have ceased to best-the torture of the living heart has not ended yet, as I will show you, proud man. Bring your delicate wives here; the atmosphere shall be as malaria to them, and all your wealth shall not keep them in your arms. Learn what a woman scorned can be and can make you suffer

"Oh, sir, what a race I have made you run! Thank you! thank you, a thousand times. Firefly deserves a good, sound whipping, that he does, and I am olmost ready to give it to rother, and he is gone away I may never new him again. You are very much heatest, sir ; I

hope you may not take cold. Richard Trever had lifted his hat, and was wiping his wet brow with a delicate handkerbordered with black. His horse, an bay, stood perfectly quiet, sometimes modding gravely to the high spirited young gray, as if he said. " you are to metileson

health, and a smile that was sparkling and be witching. She were a little cap with a long feather that swept down and mingled with he brown carls. Her cheeks were full of dimples, and her manner was at the same time name

"Oh" no I imagine not " said Richard that leap, it was all over with you. I con-

gratulate you on your fine horsemanship. "I can ride pretty well," said the girl, simply and candidly "you see I am used to Sometimes I have let Firefly leap, too, but my father discourages to he to afraid I shall come to harm. Spittire I m ashamed of you to get frightened at a white rag flying in the

Again her plump fingers needled smid the eithen mans of the trembing horse

My father would feel very , rateful if he knew how kind you have been and the girl, stealing a side glance at the notic yet thin and saf looking face

"And who is he !" "He is the Prostyterian unit for at Wellmement waking up to the need of the horse

" I'm are quite a judge, Miss-Miss-"Goldly," promptly added the girl; "how edd I didn't think of telling you my father's name," she eald quietly with a blush; "but I am just from school, and very thoughtless. As there is nobody near to apologise for me, I'll

The introduction might as well pass on both sides," he said, smiling a little, "my

He bowed as he spoke, but looking up immediately after, saw that the young girl had grown quite reserved, with a curious coldness in her face, while she reined up her steed as if to hasten on. A bitter thought at that entered his heart-he bid her good-day and hurried

"tiond patience me!" ejsculated the girl, en talking with that rich man-that Trevor, who kills his wives off, so ! It frightens hair. I remember how meekly I need to creep me to think of it. No wonder he looked meisneholy-but so handsome! Why, it can't be provide that he is cruel, or wicked in any make a few cakes for tex, just a raw of those way, it seems to me, with that countenance. So, really I have something to tell-the rich Trever, the great millionaire positively can after me and caught me, too,"

Her silvery laugh echeed along the road, and was taken up by a mocking bird who trilled on it till the melody seemed endless.

What will father say ?" she queried again, her face dimpling with a smile. yesterday, I remember he said, I wish Trever Bred in our town; the church-debt would be that the world ever naw, or did not see. " my paid off soon enough.

Redder seemed the flush of the way side. roses as she reflected—the merry Annie Goldly descert on certain days. On my mentioning on her morning's adventure. Those deep, earnest eyes, that looked as if they might be so loving, too, were stamped upon her memory and thinking-"how he did look at me! her checks became dued with blushes.

"The old story," muttered Richard Trever, as he went on his homeward way. "The minu's she knew who I was she altered. Scarcely more than a child, too -not sixteen, I that has been so long dead to affection, warmed is made up. I will make a pie new and then—at her smile. For two years I have scarcely supprise Henry with a delicious apple pie, or looked in a woman's face to think of her a mothe surface of my heart, it is only to leave it hand at the novel occupation. It will be darker and more sullen in its apathy." (floom | ter to take an operation when the cook is out. whom most who know him envied, and quiet ly as was his wong, he hurried to his own A few weeks afterwards, as good luck would light disclosing a note directed to him, which men's parale. I told both my servants they

held on the body of a suicide, to morrow, at eleven, in Weilmount. Come up if you can. kitchen, having first prepared my mind by a I think we can have the body, if it is not roug-Yours, etc.

Throwing down the paper, he took several turns about the room, stooping once or twice to mark comething on the floor.

"Harvey," he said, as his man entered. "for two or three days I have seen sawdust scattered about my room. You are growing carefess; you know how particular I am, and I can't think how the s uff gets here.

"It's very odd indeed, etr." said the man. bending down. "I'll see that it's removed immediately.

What's this wax doing here? Modelling was ?" exclaimed Richard, taking a lump from the table. "I never leave it in this room. Have you been using it?"

No, indeed, sir," exclaimed the man, seem ingly aghast at the question. "I know better

than to touch your things, sir."

It's quite singular . I must have left it out

-a thing I never did before. No saving, he walked from the room, through the small entry adjoining and entering his private study, he placed the was away. Against the wall, communicating with the entry, there stood a tell case, filled with specimens of various kinds. This could be easily moved, as it went on easters, but it was soldom displaced -- n'y at the great half yearly house cleanings. Another case stood nearly opposite, and though one does was partly on, nothing condition seen but a gray curtain hang ng movelens. On a stand near by, were costir cases of instruments, only one or

absorbed in its permeat, while Harroy was quistly bury in the hot chamber. (CONCLUMED NEXT WARK )

Les each one strive with all his might And love his nearbbor as himself

Upon the guiden plan And if his neighbor chance to be

A pretty female woman That's only acting human

A countreman who saw for the first time a hooped skir, hanging at a shop door, called to ask "what bird they kep, in that Gage !

We see it stated that some of the propoliers used in carrying coal to London, are so built that the s'ern part' (with boilers, engines and propeller, ) discenseets and fits to another change to an empty huil, and leave port again

any words; but the story of love may be told

The addition of "ah !" to a sentence in on is considered by some an essential though in the easir part of his life he had ng on the Lord's side at !

# MY PIE.

WRITTEN PUR THE SATURDAY STRAINS POST

You, it was emphatically "my pic," for noturity else ever saw it, and, especially, as ste is dead now, I will tell you all about it, ex actly as it happened. I had not been married long, and had the nicest little house possible, with very pretty furniture, and the brightest new silver spoons, it seemed a shame them with ton or office. I was very happy with one exception, I had an experienced cool -I gasp when I think of her-I tremble now at the thought of how I trembled then, a thin bony woman, with a white apron, a brass thimble with no end to it, and high cheek She had too, a few streaks of gray down the kitchen stairs, and ask her if sh thought it possible that she could find time to cakes she made so very nicely, and, meeting with a calm, decided refusal, meckly creek up again, glad that the trial was over. menage besides "ourselves," consisted but of this personage and another, a good humored awe. I am afraid some other innocent young housekeepers may be in the same predicament "It was only and to them I address this narrative, and for their benefit, I will relate how it happener ple." Now, our cook, among other rules, had one to the effect that she would only make this fact one day to a friend, not complainingly of course, but in a resigned way, she said, Bo it is with mine, but that is no matter, or busy days, such as Monday and Tuesday, I go into the kitchen and make a few pies, or some other nice thing-why don't you do the same !" As I went home, the question "why don't you do the same?" rang in my cars, Why should I not learn to make pies, too! know with her beautiful, fresh, young face. To be aure I had never attempted such a thing, Yes, there is a curse put upon me, and I must but I had repeatedly seen it done at my bear it. Strange though's came over me as mother's, and besides the cookery books are I looked in that sweet countenance. My heart full of directions on the subject. So my mind a mince pie. The first opportunity I have, I ment after, and now that a ripple has stirred; think I will so into the kitchen and try my reached his home, this man of millions, because she might not like it exactly, she is so very neat and orderly.

em. There he threw the curtain back—the have it, there was a day appointed for a fire might go out together for the whole morning Dear Trever. There's to be an inquest Off they went, and full of gire. As soon as naw the const clear, I sallied down into the careful perusal of four cookery-books, and the cooking part of two almanaes.

I reland a large tin pan, poured a great deal 'ent up," as directions, two half pounds of butter into it. Oh! the consummate skill of that maneuvre -fancying my tyrant would be less likely to detect the larceny of two halves than a whole. This "cutting up" I found to be a difficult matter. Pouring in the water, I tried to mix and stir the whole thing with a gigantic spoon, but it would not mix!-it would not atir!-the more I aimed blows at it with the spoon the more it would stay bits of butter, with a coating of flour, and the water in a canal by itself, and repaid all my strenuous efforts, by only blowing up flour in my eyes. Now, I tried what the almanacs laid much stress on, and what the cookery books called "working," which consists in plunging your knuckles head foremost into the mixture, and 'pawing' it about, so to speak-(if my metaphora are not always ologant, I know house keepers will excuse me.) To my horror, it would not be worked; it assumed the form of little, stringy mouse tails; I grouned, I mash ed, I stirred, I put in more butter - more water more flour-and suc-seding somewhat, I scraped the dough from my hands with a which escaped both Bozzy and Crocker. The sharp kitchen knife, (the kitchen knives were new then,) with as little of the skin as was possible under the circumstances, and in the pride of my heart prepared for the next made in 1777, the year after the publication step. I found in the table drawer one of those mysterious things that cooks make pics probably thought, additional claims upon two uncovered. Books fixed the seven shelves up before their faces so unaccountably, run-that the done corner of the recommaps and charts, surgical drawings, vials and glass jars, and a complete galvante apporatus filled up the roll, to my surprise, it would not kept at it, to my surprise, it would not kept at it, holked for directions, folded it up, divided it up with, and that marchals in processi door opened into his bedroom, was last it did roll a little. How quickly I got out rarely unlooked; he preferred going to his two pie duches, how lavishly I buttered them, and dragging up my dough like a refractory Taking a book from the shelf he was soon horse, tried by one masterly effort to heist the cale mix ure on. On it would not go, it split, it burst asunder with a life like, perimonty try'it again ; so I did, twenty two times did I enteavor to perform that fest! What if it wanted more flour? but more flour only made it so into aw ni ficances like Europe, Asia, servant, Africa and America. In my solemn opinion no human power could have forced that stuff on those dishes. What should I do? what could I do! The clayey mass by means of repeated Johnson, and is sorry he cannot obey his conadditions had quadrupled its original dimenglance into futurity. Supposing that I could condign failure ! Were there not dampers to be considered and consulted? flues and draughts from my tips." against there? Another wine horrible thought! What if the cook should ome home and catch me at it? So, taking a look at my flour covered hair and dress, in a bill in which he was personally interested, bucket of water which stood on a chair, and through the Legislature. another at my hands, (didn't it stick to my above, too !) I resolved, for I was a person of

ballied me. I bravel her again—I won the victory—she did not know what it cost me—

I have kept homes many years since then : I have seen "Love the gift" become "Love the have yourself! I won't! You shall! Never debt;" the silver spoons have become dull; the stair-carnet has been many times renewed : little feet not dreamed of in those early days of primeral neatness, have kicked up many a Mind your own business! I'll tell my ma!dust on the fading floors; I have had thirtytwo cooks, and Ann talks of going away to make room for the thirty-third; but not one of

WANTED TO BUY HER. Last autumn (says the London Court Journal) a young lady left Dundee for Alexandria, to visit relations resident in that city. As the passengers were landing at Alexandria, a richly attired Turk advanced to look at the arrivals, and seemed instantly to be struck with the charms of the damed from "bonny Dundee." approached her, and suddenly flung a string of fice about her peck. The captain of the ship came forward and informed his bewildered passenger that the Turk's gift was a token of admiration and affection. The matter speedily ecame serious. Through the medium of an interpreter, the Turk entered into conversation with the captain, and inquired the sum for which he would be willing to sell the lady .-He had nine wives already, he said; but could he posses this new beauty, she should be the Queen and "Light of his Harem." The captain, for the sake of a joke, replied that her price was sixty thousand plastres (about twenty five hundred dollars.) The Turk grumbled at the enormous demand; it was just double, he said, what he paid for the most handsome Circassian, Georgian, or Mingrelian ever brought to the Alexandrine market The captain, however, stuck to his price; and so the parties separated. But, on the following morning, when the captain was escorting the lady the residence of her relations, the Turk again made his appearanand, throwing an other fig necklace around the lady's neck, inimated that he was prepared to give the requisite sum ! Here was a dilemma! But the sptain soon cleared himself. "Foh !" said "you're too late; I sold her yesterday for a thousand plastres more; so you've lost The lady was recently married in Dundee to a gentleman who did not give a cent

#### VACCINATION AMONG THE MONKEYS.

The following story is told as a true onebut we must confess that it staggers our credulity a little. It is from an Koglish work on atural history

The smallpox having spread fearfully among the monkeys in South America, Dr. Pinckard, lecretary to the Bloomsbury Street Vaccina tion Society, was struck by the idea of arrest ing its further progress. Vaccination was, of course, to be the means of staying the plague, and his scheme for its introduction was singularly ingenious. He bound two or three boys hand and foot, and then vaccinated them, in the presence of an old monkey, who was observed to be closely attentive to his proceedings. He then left him alone with a young onkey, with some of the matter on the table and beside it a lancet guarded that it might not cut too deep. The doctor witnessed the result from a neighboring room; the old monwithout de'ay, and vaccinated him with the skill of a pro-

"The usual effects," says Mr. Rose, "fol lowed. Other steady monkeys were thus in structed in the art, after having been them selves previously inoculated; and several are it is said, now being sent out to South America provided with all necessary means for the bone ficial infection. May the attempt succeed, and men and monkeys, throughout that extensive ntinent, have cause to bless the name of England !

FAVOR. - In Pryor's Life of Malone, is a letter great Samuel, it appears, in spite of his love for Flort street, once applied for apartments in Hampton court place. The application was of Taxation no Tyranas which gave him, he

can be easily relused. Some of the scare new vacent in which I am en-to hope that by application to your I may obtain a residence. Such a add he considered by me as a grea-od I hope that to a men who has had seem proper to my Land. Your Lord SAM. JOHNSON.

It does not appear that the King erac heard of the application. On the let er is indorsed "Lord C. presents his compliment to Mr. mands, having already on his hand many et gagements unsattsfied

no A peat compliment was paid the other Could I, innocent young bensekeeper day to a lady. She had just awailowed a petite that I was, enter into a contest with an oven, glass of wine, as a gentleman in company with any reasonable hope of anything but asked for a taste. "It is all gone," said she, longhingly, "unless you will take some of it "I should be most happy," to be taken into account? What was I, poor he replied; "but I never take sugar with my

A gentleman who has just returned from Albany, where he succeeded in lobbying snade them to pass your his?" we asked of him. "Yes," said he, pulling out his pocketquick resolves, to get rid of the whole business book, "I purse recorded them.

- was trying to persuade as soon as possible. Saddenly a loud ring at Me Aunt Ering-fixed me to the floor with little Eddy to retire at sundown, ua conversive shudder o' apprehension! And no- argument that the little chickens went to ro. st at that time. "Yes," said Kinly; "but ing myself, I did it! Was it moral or physic the old hen always goes with them." Annly cal courage? I let her in, I tenved her; she tried no more arguments with him.

HOCKEHOLD WORDS THAT ARE TOO PANILIAR -Pahaw: Stop your noise! I'll box your ears! Hold your tongue! Shut up, this mi nuto. Let me be! Goaway! Get out! Be mind! You'll catch it! Dou't bother! Come here directly! Put away those things! You'll kill yourself! I don't care! They're mine You mean thing ! There, I told you so ! didn't! You did! I will have it! Oh, see what you've done! 'Twas you! Won't you get it, though! It's my house! Who's afraid of you! M-hah-h-h-h! Boo-hoo! Boo! oo! eo! What's the matter! Clear out of this room directly! Do you hear me? Right Dear me! It's enough to set one AWAY ! crary! It only goes to show! Oh, goody! I I never did see in all my born days! Would you put a tuck in it? Well, says It says he ! says she! says they! Bless Hem it all the way round! Three Gored! Pompadour! Worked rosawise! Trimmed with velvet! Ten yards! Cat bias! Real sweet! and one or two more.

BAGACTT OF THE BEAR. - That wild beasts of all kinds are scared away by fire is a well known fact, but the hungry bear is of so cunning a nature that it even sets at defiance the flaming circle, which would at other times afford a secure protection to the sleeping traveller. It is true that the bear does not venture to cross the flery barrier, but it contrives to avoid the difficulty in a most ingenious manner. Going to the pearest stream, it imnerses itself in the water so as to saturate its for with moisture, and then returning to the spot where the intended prey lies asleep, the animal rolls over the flaming embers, quenching the fire, and then makes its attack upon the sleeper. This curious fact is well known among the natives of Siberia, so that they have good grounds for the respect in which they hold the bear's intellectual powers.

Exercise Conservey. The principal our rency of England is hank notes of the denomination of five pounds and upwards; sovereigns and half-sovereigns, in gold; crowns, half-crowns, florins, shillings, sixpences, four pences, and threepences, in silver; pennies, half-pennies, and farthings in copper. There are no bank notes issued in England, except those of the Bank of England, and none of a smaller denomination than five pounds. pound (sovereign) is equal to five dollars and about two pence; half a pound (ten shillings) \$2.50; a crown (five shirlings) \$1.25; half a crown (two shillings sixpence) 624 cents; a florin (two shiftings) 50 cents; a shifting, 25 cents; sixpence, 124 cents; fourpence, 8 cents; 6 cents; penny, 2 cents; halfpenny, 1 cent : and farthing, 4 cent .- Press

Exis,-Eels are, I believe, the toughest of fish. They will not only bear passing from salt to fresh water, but will travel overland if the pond or stream in which they have lived be dried up. They have been met, in some numbers, in warm weather, travelling in this manner, like snakes, for a considerable dis-Ests were supposed to have no scales on their bodies : but Dr. Buckland discovered that they are very minute, and have diffused over them a slimy mucus, and, being con cealed, they are admirably atapted for the mode of life of these creatures, which consists of imbedding themselves in mud, or penetra-

MACAPLAY AND HIS BALLADS .- It is tated that Macaulay, passing one day through he Seven Dials, bought a handful of ballads from some street folk who were bawling out their contents to a gaping andience. Proceed ing on his way home, he was astonished, or suddenly stopping, to find himself surrounded by half a-see e of urchins, their faces beaming with expectation. "Now, then," said the historian, "what is it?" "Oh, that is a good 'un," replied the boys, "after we've "But what are you waiting for !" said Macau'av, astonished at the lad's familiarity. "Waiting for! Why, to hear you sing, to be sure." As he bought so many ballads, they thought he surely must be

are it would be a great advantage to some hoolmasters if they would steal two hours a day from their pupils, and give their own minds

had atment.

Love may exist without jealousy, although this is rare; but lealousy may exist

20 That a successful pleader at the har ten make a a poor political orator, is no more to be wondered at than a good microscope makes a very bad telescope,

AT It is said that in some of the villages of the west it is so healthy that the folks have to shoot a man to start a burying ground.

per "Mr. Smith," said a little fellow, the other evering, to his sister's beau, "I wish you wouldn't praise our Anna Maria's eyes any more. You have made her so proud now that she won't meak to cousin Laura, nor help mother the least hit "

The Scandinavians had a god, Kvasir, who was suffocated by the multitude of ideas sticking in his throat, because he could not enough to get them out of him.

NO CAUSE POR IMMEDIATE ALARM the present rate of consumption of coal, the State of Pennsylvania alone would meet the demand for more than three thousand years! At double the present call for coat, North America would supply the demand for twenty thou sand years !

Four fast young men, the sons of gentiemen of weath, war, brought before court in New Octeans as common rewates. The judges inquired what their bad course of life could be ascribed to. Most probably to their four fa-

"That's a flame of mine!" as the bel-

## SINGULAR EFFECTS OF TAMING ANIMALS.

Varro, who wrote about forty-fire years be fore Christ, gives us some very detailed and particular statements about the cocks and hens of his time; but they are statements so apparently at variance with what the precon septions of a modern would lead him to, that, were the particulars not established by later cheervations, made in a very particular way, one might be excused for not believing the Roman historian. Fowls, both wild and tame were known, according to Varre, in the Roman poultry market of his time. " Wild fowl " he says, "are rare at Rome, being seldom met with except in cages. They do not crow," he proceeds to remark, "nor do they resemble domestic fowls in appearance, but approach nearer to the African bird." Many other particulars respecting these wild fowle does Varro narrate; but the reader will probably could a wild bird, having the characteristics of form as described by Varro, get modified by civilization into an ordinary cock or hen. Yet, carlously enough, the strange testimony of Varro has been confirmed in a very satisfactory manner; the evidence being as follows. In the year 1842, Capt. Wm. Allen led one of supplied them. those fa'al explorations up the Niger, which cast

a blight on the memory of that ill-fated region those who took part in, it and the survivors were reduced to an almost unexampled condition of suffering and prostration. In order to recruit their strength, the survivors were ordered to the isles of Ascension and St. Helena but, happening on their way to touch the little volcanio island of Annabono, in the Gulf of Guinea, they not only found a plentiful stock of good poultry, but became acquaint ed with a fact of great interest to the naturalist; confirming, as it does, the statements handed down by Varre. According to the testimony of the natives of the little volcanic island, at a period some twenty years before the advent of Captain Allen, a few cocks and hens, escaping from an English ship, took to the woods, and, finding circumstances con genial to their natures, multiplied exceedingly Now, twenty years is no long time, apparent ly, to work out changes in the organization of a race: but, strange to say, it was a period long enough to have degraded (if the term be permitted me) once civilized English barndoor fowls back to the level and the character istics of the wild fowls described by Varro. Not only had the cocks ceased to crow, having adopted a cry of their own, but, in form, as well as color, the ordinary type of commo barn-door fowls had become widely departed from. F. rtunately, and to place the testimony beyond any reasonable doubt. Captain Allen and his surviving associates were accompanied by a naturalist.

In this way Varro and Captain Allen between them undoubtedly prove the strutting chanticleer and clu-king hens, who go pecking away in modern farm-varis, to trapedigree back to the wild fowl common enough in the forests of Bengal. This, indeed, is just the pedigree naturalists had made out for them; but so apparently profound are the differences between the form and color of the two, to say nothing about the fact of tame cock crowing, and the inability of wild cocks to perform the vocal feat, that ordinary people might have been excused for not implicitly believing the statemen's of the naturalists.

And here, writing about the vocal powers of civitized chanticleer, it strikes me as a curious ircumstance that he should learn his song in captivity, and that he should forget that ac compliahment when consigned to the woods again. Not less curious is it, as well as a matter of precisely similar import, that the barking of dogs is also a language of civilization The wild dogs of Australia never bark; the half reclaimed dogs of Constantinople do not excel in that line; and, as for the progeny of tame dogs allowed to run wild, they soon lose their barking power altogether. A dog however, I may here remark, seldom runs wild if he can help it. To the majority of animals which man reclaims, making them companions of his steps, and denizens of his fields and home, civilization is a lot chequered to them with good and evil. If the horse, wild running in Tartarian steppes, be innocent of bruised oats and bran mashes, physic when he is out of sorts, a stable roof over his head, and curry combing o' mornings; so he escapes a large the perhaps too exacting blood. Then "presert, tion which he thinks the civi ized bird or beast, good to be cooked a fellow of more intelligence than the wild will go far towards curing the rascal of a very and eaten! Dogs, I think, have a particularly happy lot of it. To them the change from sawage to civilized life brings with it few or n disagreeables -- save, perhaps, when fate may have cast their lot among natives of that central flowery land where purples are held in culinary repute. Some of the most interesting changes which

time and wildness have wrought out upon animal races are perceptible in the American con inent. I need hardly remark that, before the Spaniards set their conquerors' feet upon Amerean soil, horses, gosts, pigs, dogs, sheep, and a few other animals, were strangers to that continent. Of these, I believe the dog alone has never totally escaped from man's fellowship and congenial domination. As regards tha other companion of map, scarcely less intimate than the dog-the horse, of course, I mean-it is far otherwise. Hundreds of thousands of horses, totally wild, roam at his time over the pampas and llanos of be h North and South America. The soil and climate of America are those extensive plains in Central Asia, from which the equine race is supposed to have ramified. Probably the wild American horse has all the characteristics of the originally wiid stock; therefore, any peculiarity of type recognizable in the ope, we may expect to be reognizable in the other. Well, what facts does estimony supply in this matter? We will see tion the circumstance that, among these wild American horses, there is harrily a black, a

\* Known to us moderns as the Guinea-fowl, or

gray, pishald, or sorrel-colored individual to be They all present the uniform type of brown short hair and black manes and talls. So far as the testimony of the naturalist just mentioned goes, the presumption is indicated that brown, with black manes and talls, was the color of original wild horses the very color stated by Pallas as belonging to wild horses of the Tartarian steppes.

The American descendants of tame pigs run wild illustrate, in their own personal characof tame pigs run teristics, the mutation of type which an animal species may experience. Not only have the wilding porkers lost their slow slouching gait, and become veritable wild beasts of the fi that might have been expected-but their invariably black, and their ears, instead of being pendulous, as is the case of tame pigs, prick up and stand well forward. Whilst grun'er was a denisen of the farm-yard, with no enemy to fear save the butcher (whom he never learned to fear,) and having no care for his dinner, a state of blunt hearing was of no have begun to suspect that, by no possibility particular disadvantage to him. Far otherwise is it with a wild forest pig, having to shift for himself the best way he can, and to whom the ability to hear quickly, and to remain wide awake, is a matter of the utmost consequence. To such a pig, prick-up ears are a sort of necessity, and acc America presents sheep and bullocks for the

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naturalist's investigation, under the somewhat The expedition proved mortal to about half rare and very interesting condition of neither quite wild nor quite tame. In them the mutation of race in passing from civilia savage life is not wrought out, but is yet in a state of transition. Before more specially pointing out what has happened to both these races. I would just in passing direct the reader's a tention to a series of animals of the sheep tribs the skins of which are stuffed and preserved in the zoological department of the British Museum. Without particularizing the animals in question by the hard names which naturalists apply to them, it will be enough for my purpose if the reader observe that certain sheepy-looking animals are there to be seensheep-like in form, face, horns, and, in short, everything save the one characteristic of wool Glancing now the mental eye far away from the stuffed skins of the British Museum, and contemplating all the solicitudes of which sheep are the objects, by reason of their fleeo considering how those warm coats of their have to be bathed, anointed, and otherwis cared for to prevent ill results-a question might arms of the following kind. How would a wild sheep manage with no kind shepherd at hand to see to the wool toilette? On this point the half wild sheep of America furnish an instructive lesson. Their lambs have wool like any civilized lambe, and the wool continues growing for a period; but mark now the enrious result. If the shearer comes before a certain period, and shears the fleece, well and good : another fleece begins to grow, lengthening to maturity. If, however, the shearer se far neglects this operation that a certain time, a little too long clapses, off fails the wool of is own accord, a crop of hair takes its place, and wool never grows on the hair part again.

What can be more beautiful than this illus tration of the way in which the Almighty of mankind? The young lamb with woolly fleece would seem to say mutely, and once for all, "Wild or tame? which is it to be? Take your choice, but choose at ence."

Passing now from sheep to cows, just contemplate the enormous quantity of cows' milk onsumed by human beings, and how freely cows supply it. But this facility of milk yielding is a characteristic impressed on the species after many centuries of contact with umanity. The half-wild cows of America vield milk indeed, for their own progeny, but they have very little to spare besides. Neither the Spaniards at home, nor the descendants of Spaniards abroad, are much of a milk loving people; but whenever a travelling milk-lover wanders amidst the half-wild cows of certain parts of America, he finds it no easy matter to get a little cown' milk. The animals have lost the function of continuous supply.

To finish our account of tame animals run wild in America, I may remark that only the goat and the donkey have grown handsomer for the chance which has come over their for tunes. As to the goat, his head has become smaller and his eye brighter; and, who would have thought it?—the wild donkey actually seeks out the wild horse to do battle with, fighting, I am bound to say, most treacherous per contra of equine troubles lam athwart his lys-the very reverse of all that is noble and shoulders, and upon his convenient back, by chivalresque-but, for the most part, success resentful, and unforgiving.

> ger When a girl hunts a husband, the engagement ring, to be in keeping, should be

Teach you children to he'p themselves -but pot to what doesn't belong to them. 20 Many institutions are improperly called

semi naries, for they do not half teach any zer May the person who makes one pound

two a day be said to double his capital 20 The man who was bemmed in by road has been troubled with a sitch in his side ever since.

The sun is every man's servant, working every day in the year for him, and exacting

20 A lecturer asserted that all bitter things "No," suggested Brown, "not a were hot. bitter cold day."

go There is a man, in Totnes, so witty, that his wife manufactures all the butter that the family uses from the cream of his jokes. Pompey, the negger, said he once work-

ed for a man who raised his wages so high that he could only reach them once in two years. There is a man in town so knowing.

that people who don't know their own minds come to him for information on the surject. Be Keep a scrap-book if you like, but

don't put into it everything you can manage to scrape up; that is, con't let your scrap book

Ods-that rivers should be so full just here they capty themosives.

NEWS ITEMS.

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NEWS ITEMS.

Miss Varenus Balfra, daughter of the English composer, and hereoff an artiste of great merit, has just been married at St. Petersburgh, to Str John Fleenes T. Crampton, Bart, Her Majesty's Minister at the Court of Enssia. Sir John is in his 53rd year.

As Usurtroarus Outrage.—An abandoned woman in Quittman, Mississippi, recoulty preferred a slanderous charge against a clergyman of that place, and caused his arrest. At the trial the woman was not present, and, at the request of the clergyman, an inquisition was set on foot, which resulted in the entire establishment of the clergyman's innecence, and showed that the charge was made solely to blast his reputation, and to compel him to support snother's off-pring.

As Issaar Brocker—Relicious Excitement and specific out the propertion, and to compel him to support snother's off-pring.

As Issaar Brocker—Relicious Excitement resulting from the recent preaching of Eder Knapp. On Thursday morning he became very violent, and attacked his wife, considerably injuring her. It was considered masse for him to be at liberty, and he was taken into custody, and subsequently conveyed to the Lunatic Asylum at South Tar British forces intended for the third was with Chipa, will consist of about 10 300.

conveyed to the Lunatic Asylum at South Boston.

The British forces intended for the third war with China, will consist of about 10,300 Europeans and 7,600 natives, or a total of about 10,000 infantry and cavalry, and about 10,000 infantry and cavalry, and about 3,000 anxines and sailors. The total expedition will, therefore, amount to about thirty-nine thousand men exclusive of the ailed navy, the base of operations lying out of sight of the coast.

other near the eyebrow, and another behind the ear.

"s mother met a woman whom the recognized as Mrs. Brennan." The only reply was a death like paleness. The man with whom the supposed Mrs. B. was walking took to his heels at Mrs.

's saluation.

It is a supposed to be a Mr. Wyman. A man named Powell T. Wyman, gra-

smoking cars, which, being cooler and more comfortable than the others, are so monopo-lized by the ladies that the men have 2.0 more

itsed by the ladies that the men have 20 more privileges than before.

FEMALE EXTRAVAGANCE—HUSEARD NOT RESTONME.—In New Orleans, a few days since, Mr. Brown, who has a salary of \$2,500 per annum, was sued for \$645, the amount of a bill of dress goods sold to his wife within ten days, in November last. The articles were not necessary under the most liberal use of that term, and it appeared in evidence that the husband had forbidden the plaintiff to trust his wife. The Court decided that the plaintiff could not recover.

THE GROWING CROPS.—Accounts from Mary-The Chownso Chors.—Accounts from Mary-land, Virginia, Peonsylvania, and Illinois, thus far, represent the condition of the grow-ing wheat crops as quite encouraging, and the prospects good for a fair harvest. RATHER SLOW FOR A METHOPOLIS.—The New

The Mis. Brankan Exorement.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Rome, clears up this reputed tragedy, which caused agreat deal of talk a few years ago in New York, as it was believed that the missing lady had been murdered. It will be remembered that the lady invended to leave he was nevered that the lady invended to leave he was incoment, as ying that it was been as the lady invended to leave he boat, had to take another boat, landing at a different place from her home, on reaching the landing entered a hack, and was never seen afterwards by her friends.

Mrs. Brennan has been seen again and again in Italy, by persons who know her well—always in company with the same man, always after the first occasion veiled, and always distinctly recognized as their old friend, Mrs. Brennan has been seen again and any and an unusually low forehead; but no personal description can be so salvifactory as the declaration of a respectable lady who knew Mrs. Brennan ow well. Capt describes the woman in question as about 25 or 28 years of age, sallow faced, with leaden, fishy eyes, light hair, and on the whole rather prepossessing features. He noticed a wart or mole on one side—he believes the left—of her nore, another mear the eyebrow, and another behind the ear.

Miss — 's mother met a woman whom ahe recognized as Mrs. Breennan (the lear, and some bobb is Penneylvania sold, part at 33.62; 39 bbl, and part private.

Miss — 's mother met a woman whom ahe recognized as Mrs. Breennan (the Ponte Vecchio, in Piorence. She took her by the wrist, and exclaimed, "Mrs. Brennan (the Ponte Vecchio, in Piorence. She took her by the wrist, and exclaimed, "Mrs. Breennan (the Ponte Vecchio, in Piorence. She took her by the wrist, and exclaimed, "Mrs. Breennan (the Ponte Vecchio, in Piorence. She took her by the wrist, and exclaimed, "Mrs. Breennan (the Ponte Vecchio, in Piorence. She took her by the wrist, and exclaimed, "Mrs. Breennan (the Ponte Vecchio, in Piorence and provided the provided the provided the provided the prov

New Gas ron Liohtiso.—The obnoxious monopoly of the gas companies is likely to meet with a corrective agent in superheated steam, which, being charged with coal tar, produces, with marvellous rapidity, and at an excessively low price, any quantity of very rich gas for lighting. Careful analysis has shown it to be composed of free oxygen, 1.8; oxide of carbon, 3; carbonic acid, 5 %; bi-carburetted hydrogen, 71.9. Compared with ordinary coal gas, this artificial gas found to contain nearly oce-half less oxide of carbon, and twice as much bi-carburetted hydrogen; its intrinsic value is therefore twice as great. Besides, its composition proves that it is a very permanent mixture, or combination, which remains intact for any distance it may be conducted. After being kept for five months in gasometers, it exhibited no change and left no deposit. A generator capable of furnishing in four hours the gas necessary to light a city of 30,000 couls, and to supply 3,000 burners, is now in course of construction, so that its practical utility will soon be fairly tested.—London Paper.

A CAPTIVATION GENTLEMAN.—John Iverson was recently arrested and imprisoned at the sonth for aggravated polygamy; he had thirteen wives.

RATHER SLOW FOR A METROPOLIS.—The New York papers have just wakened up to the convenience of a fire-alarm telegraph, and are using arguments to show that it is perfectly practical and highly useful. As it has been established and in successful working in Philadelphia for several years, we should not think it would require much argument to demonstrate either fact. On the other hand, the rats killed a newly born baby in one of the New York hospitals last week, which was decidedly "metropolitan."

PINE LEMBER FOR JERUSALEM.—A firm in Savannah, have just received an order for soveral pulmber for the Holy Land. Portions of the cargo are destined for Jerusalem and Damascus. A similar venture made last year was successful. The Savannah Republican remarks. "there is something novel in the thought that the palaces of the Holy Land are to be rebuilt with materials taken from the forest of Georgia."

The Tratfor of Solffenno.—The Augsburg Allgenorine Zeitung states that since the suicide of the Austrian General Kynatten—com. A CAPTIVATING GENTLEMAN.-John Iverson

of lager hier per day!

All Pools Day at Centeland —On the evening previous to Al Pools Day the C'eveland Pain ealer was n'oimed" that a tribe of gipties numbering between three and four honordred, encamped in Forest Grove, about four miles from town that morning, and would remain over Sunday. The item concluded with "they will doubless be visited by large numbers of town-poptle o morrow." The prediction was verified, for by nine o'clock the next morning there wasn't a horse to be found in any of the livery stables. Three hundred citizens who visited Forest Grove, found they had been April tooled baddy.

Damages for a Leu.—Miss Mary E. Cloves

| Stand, and of light saturon hue, lighter than lank in. It was grown in Hinda county, Miss.

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At the office is some mystery, asy the Delta, about There is some mystery, asy the Delta, about of it was previous in the some injuried in the soil of its centry, asy the Delta, about of its own in Hada county, Miss.

All Pool

Danages for a Leo.—Miss Mary E. Cloyes receive and Worcester Rails for a leg, by an accident on that road, and a jory, last Friday week, gave her an award of \$10.000. of a leg, by an accident on that road, and a jury, last Friday week, gave her an award of \$10,000.

The Duchees of Leeds recently subscribed and the Control of the Pope. This lady is an American, and one of the grand-daughters of Charles Carroll, or Carrollton, one of the signal and the United States, are in a perfectly destitute condition, liting on the alms of our countrymen. He shipped them at New York hast year, under a specious pretext, with the credit ors sixty cents on the dollar. They have already dectared a dividend of fifty five per cent. The paper of this firm could have been bought, in great abundance six months.

been bought, in great abundance six months age, 'se haif what is now to be paid to the creditors as the first olivenend.

Marks ragae is very plenty and cheap in Minneso a more so than usual, in fact. The country teopic have had a successful sugar assessen this spring.

A new thermometrix has been invented by M. Victor Bessmein, which is said to be far abuperfor to the mercural thermometer. It topics to the invented is all to be far to provide the said to be far the first of a strip of a rel and one of brass solidered together, and rest in the form of a regiment of a circle. Bears is affected twice as much as steel by the temperature, and hence by graduating the movements at the end of the objustive of a strip, the variations of temperature are recorded.

90c for the latter.

PROVISIONS—The market has been steady, but very inactive during the past week, and about 750 bbls Pork sold at \$18,25@18,50 \$2 bbl, the latter for city packed Mess, including 350 bbls, Prime on terms kept private. Beef is dull, and selling in a small way only for ship stores, at quotations. Of Bacon the sales have also been light, part to go South, at 10@10]e for Sides, 8@8]e for Shoulders, and 10@612]e for plain and fancy Hams, usual terms. Of green Mests some further sales are reported at 9/@10e for Hams in salt and pickle, 7/@7]e for Shoulders in salt, and 9/@9/e for Sides. Some rough cut sold at 7, 8 and 6 \$2 \$8, respectively, usual terms. Lard is steady, and sells slowly at 11/@611/e for prime Western, in bbls and tes, and 12/@12/e in kegs, some common quality brought 10/@10/e. Butter is unchanged, with further sales of Roll at 10/@18e, the latter for prime, which is scarce. Packed continues dull. Cheese—New is selling on arrival at 11/@12e. Eggs are plenty, and dull at 13c \$2 dozen.

COTION—The receipts are light, and the fine grades are scarce and command full prices, but other

COTTON—The receipts are light, and the fine grades are scarce and command full prices, but other kinds are dull and neglected; buyers coming forward slowly and purchasing only to supply their immediate wants, the cales reach about 1200 bales, in small lots, at from 8; up to 13;e for Uplands and Gulfs, cash and time, for inferior to good middling fair unsaty middling and middling fair unsaty middling and middling fair uplands at 11; to 12;e, cash.

BARK—Quereitron continues in demand and scarce, and all offered finds ready sale at \$30 for 1st No 1. Nothing doing in Tanners' Bark.

BERSWAX—There is some little inquiry for good yellow, but at a price below the views of holders, who ask 356;356; 2h for that description.

COAL—The receipts and stocks are on the increase, but orders come in slowly, and the market is without any quotable change, and a moderate business doing for the season both for shipment and home use.

\$1,62 bus. Red Top is firmer, and held at \$2,20 (6,2,2) 1 sack. SPIRITS- Holders of Brandies are very firm SFIRITS—Honders of Brandies are very irm in their demands, but the sales have been limited and prices the same. Gins are steady N E Rum moves off as wanted at 256a,36c. Whitekey is bet-ter, and selling more freely at 19½c for Drudge, 21½ for Dhid. 216g-81½ for Penna bils, and 226g-22½c for Ohio do—now generally held higher.

22/c for Onto do—now generally held higher.

SI GARS—The stocks and receipts are moderate for the season, and holders very firm in their views, the week's sales reaching some 600 hids in lots at from 64 to 7/c for Cuba, 64/66 7/c for Porto Rico, and 7/66 7/c for New Orleans, on the usual terms. The demand is chiefly from the trades.

TALLOW—The market is uncettled and lower, with sales of city to note at 10/c 18/10.

TOBACCO—The market is unchanged and very quiet.

WOOL. The market is unsettled and very quiet with a small business only to note in fleece and

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.
The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to 1999 head. The prices ranged at \$10,25 \$100 Be, though most soil only brought \$10. Ordinary cattle soil as low as \$8, and prices for good and prime ranged from \$8,75 to 9,30 \$2 100 Be. Shee, —4.09 head were soid at 51% \$7;c \$2 Be. gross. 2000 head of Hogs were disposed of at from \$7,25 to 8 for still feel, and from \$8.25 to 9 \$3.100 Be set for core fed. Cows—175 head at from \$20 to 50, according to quality and condition.

April 28.—BREADSTUFFS advanced Sales of T500 bbls at \$5,0063, 10 for State, \$5,2066, 50 for Obic, and \$5,4065, 70 for Southern. Wheat is held at an advance of 169 2c. Corn is also held at the same advance. Pork quiet. Leed firm. Whish key dull.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST May be distanced weekly at the Per odinal Depote of HENDRICKSON, BLAKE & L. NO, Noc. II and 49 Ann Street, New York.

H. DEXTER A CO., 113 Naceau Mt., N. Y.

#### MARRIAGES.

panied by a responsible name.

On Thursday evening, 26th ultime, by the Rev. H. A. Boardman, D. D. Mr. Wilkiam Ridden, of Memphis, Tenn. to Miss Many E. Tulki, of this city. Tenn. speers please copy.

At the residence of Jonathan P. Magill, on 6th-day, 4th me. 19th, by Friends' ceremony. Hanny C. Pailliers, of Faxon, Minnesota, to Kaya J. Manilli, of Solebury, Backs county, Pa. On the morning of the 25th ultime, at St. Philip a Church, by the Rev. Chas. D. Cooper, Strungs D. Smira, to Elizaneva M. daughter of Samuel Cuthbert, both of this city.

Aug. 13, 1859, at the residence of the Hon. Henry King, Allentown, by the Rev. Mr. Judkino, Jznone Smira, to Annia, daughter of J. McClelland, Keq.

NOME SHITM, to ARRIE, daughter of J. McCreining, Esq.
On the 18th ultimo, at the residence of the bridegroom, Camden, N. J. by the Rev. Dr. J. F. Garrison, Mr. Jawes A. Parasons, to Mise Arvie B.
Johnson, all of the former place.
On the 18th ultimo, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard.
Mr. J. Rune, to Mise Enna M. Bakun, both of
this city.
On the 23d of March, by the Rev. T. J. Shepherd, Mr. James H. Hard, to Miss Sormia A.
Chame, both of this city.

### DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

At Nashville, Tenn. on Thursday, 19th of April, 1860, of congestive chills, Samuel, Brense Snow-denses, grandson of the late Issac Snowden, of Philadelphia, and son of the late Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden, of Sacketts Harbor, N. Y., in his 64th year. New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago papers please copy.

On the 24th ultime, Joseph J. Carller, in his same control of the control of

On the 24th ultimo, Joseph J. Carling, 149th year.

April 24th, of typhoid pneumonia, Alvira J. Taylos.
Suddenly, on the 25th ultimo, Ewilly, daughter of the late Stacy K. Potts.

On the 25d ultimo, Aaron H. Burtis, in his 52d

On the 23d ultimo, Aanon H. Burtis, in his 62d year.
In this city, on Monday, April 23d, Walter V. Wheator, Surgeon U. S. Army, in his 74th year.
At Claymont, Del. on Sunday morning, the 22d ultimo, Thomas A. Myers.
On the 20th ultimo, Eliza Josephine, daughter of John and Mary A. Herman, in her 17th year.
On the 20th ultimo, Henran, wife of D. Frowert, in her 51st year.
On the 21st ultimo, Paul Henry, son of Win. F. Ordine and 31 year.

On the 21st ultimo, PALL HENRY, son of Wan. F. Geddee, aged 33 years.
On the 22d ultimo, Marr A. Howard, wife of Russel P. Howard, and daughter of Sophia and the late S. Morris in her 22d year.
On the 23d ultimo, Haller M. Miller, wife of Lybrand W. Miller, in her 30th year.

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

No. 39 South Third Street. COAL—The receipts and stocks are on the increase, but orders come in slowly, and the market is without any quotable change, and a moderate business doing for the season both for shipment and home use.

COFFEE—There is very little stock in first hands to operate in, and the market has been very quiet, the sales being confined to a few small lots of file at 13½ (614)c, and Laguayrs at 14c, on time, the latter to go out of the market.

COPFEE—There is little or nothing doing in Sheathing to alter quotations. Of Yellow Metal sales of American are reported at 20c, 6 mos.

FURN—Beaver, Santa Fe, per lb, \$26g.2,50; Rocky Mt, do, \$36g.350; Maskrat Skin do, 10/66; He: Nutria do, 30/66 50; Raccoon do, 30/ The following were the closing quotations for Stocks o Saturday last. The market closing steady :-

In Tharmon or Solfernon.—The Augustus Has insect the succide of the Austran General Kynatten—commissioners appointed to examine into the cames of the epithemic that is now greated by hum—it has been discovered beyond doubt that it was through his agency the French and Sardinian armies became appried of the promositated attack of the Austrans at Solferno. It will be remembered that the Austranse expected to take the alties be surprise, and were total little surprised of the progress of the liscage is the surprised number of the discage is the surprise, and were total little surprised for the progress of the liscage is the surprised number of the discage is the surprised number of the surprised

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THE PATENT LEG has been in use 12 years
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SECRET ART OF CATCHING FISH SECRET ART VI as fast as you can pull them out, and so hamong-sent for \$1. Address UNION AGENCY. Peace Dais, B. I

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This celebrated European Sauce, lately intro-duced into this country by Parker Brothers, London, and now being generally used throughout the Uni-ted States, possesses an unrivalled richners and dis-licacy of teste superior to all others, is an excellent aid to digestion, and is highly recommended for Dyspepsia. It takes precedence of the Worcester-shire Sauce, and is sold at half the price. Sold by A. J. PARKER, Wholesale Agent for the United States; by J. B. BUSSIER & CO., 108 and 110 South Wharves, Philadelphia, and by all respectable Grocers and Dealers in Pickles and Preserves.

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proves this dys to be as unbelower for the here as it is wunterful for its beautifying projection. Ladies whose beauty so materially depends upon the color of their "wealth of here," will find this an article that they can SAFELY USE.

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She sings the following Sorgs at each Lover

- MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB, WHEN I WAS SINGLE.
  THE EVENING STAE.
  MY GRANDMA'S ADVICE.
  I'M SIXTY. WO.
  WILLIE, WE HAVE MISSED YOU.

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over the head to
neek.
3.—From ear to ear
round the forehead.
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round the forehead.

round the forehead. 

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DARK AS NIGHT,

# Wit and humor.

#### A SENSIBLE SERENADE.

By One Who Has Written the Other Kind.

The surf upon the distant shore is breaking. Bright tears of dew the roses seem to weep But you are prejudiced against awahing. So I'll sing small, and let you have your sleep

You chall not chide me for this song, love, shall

I take great pains my valor subdued to keep For well I understand the lefty value All same folks set upon a wholesome cleep Bleey, lady, since

111

Some fellows at their nonsense oft I wonder Sing out with voices strong and loud and deep, Until their loved ones wish they'd go to thunde Or, like myself, sing small, and lot them sleep filesp. lady, sleep

The grace is wet, I find that I am ensecting This kind of thing is getting rather steep The thought of cheumatien is n't pleacing So, with your leave, I'll home to bed and sleep

## BEAT AT HIS OWN GAME.

The late talented but eccentric Judge M. of Mississippi, was making a speech to a large crowd, in 1640, in behalf of "Tipance and Tyler too," when the following incident took place, much to the discomfiture of one of the parties

a distinguished captain is

his day, had made a very violent speech against General Harrison, and had accused him of cowardice in the battle of Tippecance which bat tie, by the way, had given to General II, the well known scubriquet of "Old Tippecanoe." In order to disprove this charge, coming as i did from such high anthority, Judge M. reviewed, in a masterly manner, the plan and order of that famous battle, and showed conclusively that the opinion of the General was He took particular pains entirely unfounded. to paint to the eye of his vast audience when General Harrison stood, what were his move ments, and what his orders; at what poin stood the gallant Daviess, and where he recei wed his death wound; at what point the enemy made their most deadly attack, and how and where they were repulsed; at what point the clarion voice of the General gave confidence to the troops, and caused them to regain their confidence in the deadly fight. After dwelling upon all the stirring incidents of the battle, and depicting the glories of the triumphan victory, he asked the audience, in a high and triumphant key, "if there was a man in the sound of his voice who, after hearing this vindication of General Harrison, could for one moment believe that the noble old here of Tippecance acted cowardly on that glorious occasion? I repeat," said the Judge, there a man in this vast crowd who has the hardibood, after all I have said, to declare that General Harrison, the renowned warrior and statesman, was a coward in the battle of Tippecanoe

voice from the outskirts of the crowd cried, in thunder tones,

Who are you?" said the Judge. "Stand up, and let me see you! I wish to let the crowd see what sort of a man you are."

The crewd around the person who had thus ed him up, so that all could see him. he proved to be almost a giant in size, fully Judge gazed upon the bold intruder with magwondering how it would end.

battle of Tippecanoe !"

Judge, in a higher and loftier key.

Because I was there and saw him," said the multitude. The Judge looked at him with scorp, and

"I do!" said the man.

he had been shot through the heart. The vast parts, and the emanations arising from a soil erowd yelled with delight at his discomfiture. The bold assertion of the Judge overthrew the slanderer, and the people rejoiced. He not only made the foliah of the base falsehood believe that he had been in the battle, but the crowd, too, when nothing was farther from the from injuring them, contribute to keep them truth. He knew the intruder was gaseing; and in good health. If you examine them you will he went a stone's threw beyond him, and beat him at his own game.

see they have all the appearance of the most perfect health. The robust health of the wife

citizen of a neighboring town went to market place which was actually unapproachable to one morning, and having purchased a turkey of a countryman gave him in payment a bank-note. The countryman was doubtful of se of the bill, and ran across to the genuineness of the bill, and ran across to old M'C---'s stere to submit it to his in-

Now M'C-was very near sighted, and so put the note close to his "peepers." nation was satisfactory; for, handing the note back, he prenounced it genuine. The contryman's eyes grew big as saucers, and as I'll be whipped if ever I saw a man tell a good

RULIN FOR SLEEP-AN IMPROVEMENT OF DR. Hats.—let. As seen as you are in bed, have Bridget hand the wash bowl to you. Then place it immediately beneath the small of your back, and you will immediately sink into a calm stumber. It should not remain in that position long enough to produce

2nd. Try to think of something you can't remember; the more you can't think of it, the sleepier you will get.

3rd. Let John or Phineas pour los water down the sleeve of your shirt for an hour or two, while he holds a lump to your nose.

tth. Count two millions, slowly and deliber-ately. You will certainly be asleep before you 5th. Hold a wire against the nerve of your

tenderest tooth. This is infallible-patent applied for 6th. Have your back gently smoothed with a curry comb, or read the Common Council

proceedings. A FARWER'S STORY .- At the Woodbury ploughing match, a few daysago, Mr. John Daw old the following anecdot

Having drained a field where nothing had ver grown before, I was standing near, look ing at a crop I had there, when a neighboring farmer came up. We had one or two loose farmers in our neighborhood; one of them, in fact, came from Woodbury; (laughter;) but that not the man I am speaking of. He came up and said to me-

"That is a bootiful crop! How did es get

I replied, "Brains." (Laughter.)

What! manure the field wi' brains? More laughter.) The fact was, I had drained the field; so !

aid, "Yes." (Renewed laughter.) He replied. "Goodness, yer honor, where did ye get (Boars of laughter.) - Sheebarne

A TRIPLING DOPPERSYCE .- Judge H .-- of troit, although celebrated in his profession, was noted among his acquaintances as being very dull of seeing a pun. One day, being at given by one of the guesta

"When is a young lady like a vehicle in

When she is a little sulker !

The Judge, like all the rest of the company, hought it first rate. The next evening, pay-ng a visit to Miss Belle C. , the Judge ought it would please her as well, and gave it as follows

When is a young lady like a vehicle in mon use !\*\*

Miss C---, having given it up, the udge replied, to her amazement and amnee-

When she is a little buggy

VICTORIA'S FIRST MOMEST OF SOVERHIGHTY. If the following relation is true—as there is no reason to doubt—there was good founda-tion in the conscientions and early mature character of the Princess Victoria, for the good "is Queen, wife and mother which she has proved herself to be William the Fourth expired about midnight

at Windsor Palace. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with other peers and other high func tionaries of the kingdom were in attendance As soon as the "sceptre had departed" with the last breath of the King, the Archbishop quitted Windsor Castle, and made his way with all possible spent to Kensington Palace, the by the law of succession Queen Victoria. He arrived long before daylight, announced himcreated a sensation so thrilling, literally push self, and requested an immediate interview While with the Princess. She hastily attired her standing upon the bench opposite the Judge self, and met the venerable prelate in her ante room. He informed her of the demise of equal to the Judge, who, like Saul, was a William, and finally announced to her that head and shoulders taller than his tribe. The she was, in law and right, successor to the de ceased monarch. The severeignty of the most milliount distain. It seemed as though he was powerful nation lay at the feet of a cirl of trying to blast him with a look, the crowd eighteen. She was, de jure, Queen of the only meantime looking on with intense interest, and realm, in fact or history, on which the sun never set. She was deeply agitated. The "Are you the man," said the Judge, "who first words she uttered were these: "I ask says General Harrison acted cowardly at the your prayers in my behalf." They knelt down together, and Victoria inaugurated her said the man, in tones both loud reign, like the young King of Israel in the olden time, by asking from the Most High Upon what grounds do you have the bra- who ruleth in the kingdoms of men, "an un sen impudence to make the charge?" said the derstanding heart to judge so great a people who could not be numbered nor counted for

Saverage Parry At Montfancou "Do you say you were at the battle of Tip knacker vards in the world. Thousands of horses, dogs, and cats are slaughtered therethe flesh and offal after the animals are skin The Judge raised himself on tiptoe, elevated ned, being allowed to remain and putrefy for both arms above his head, and thundered forth the purpose of manure. Every one can ima gine the fetid odor produced by heaps of flesh "You're a liar! for if you had been there left to putrefy for months in the open air, and in the heat of the sun ; to which must be add The big fellow dropped from the bench on ed the gases given out from mountains of which he was standing as suddenly as though skeletons not properly cleaneed from the soft saturated from year to year with blood and animal liquids. But, if you interrogate the numerous workmen who belong to the establishment, they will answer that they are never ill, and that the effluvia which they inhale, far and five children of Friand were remarkable. for they had all the year worked and slept in a of the stench. In respect to the longevity of seventy years old quite robust and active. In quiries showed that their parents died at an advanced age. Of the last three knackers that died, one was sixty, another seventy, and a third eighty four .- Duchatelet.

> what age woman has been held in the highest seteem. We don't know; but certainly fashiomable isdies fill a larger space in the world they promise. It now than they ever did before.



THE Pupils of Paradise Hall obeying the advice of their revered Preceptor-"to retire lietly to their sleeping spartment, and there lie down as quietly to repose

#### THE TWO HEADED EAGLE.

The origin of the device of the eagle on national and royal banners may be trac very early times. It was the ensign of the ancient kings of Persia and Babylon. The Remans adopted many other figures on their amp standards; but Marius, B. C., 102, made the eagle alone the ensign of the legions, and confined the other figures to the cohorts. From the Romans, the French, under the Empire, adopted the eagle. The emperors of the Western Roman Empire used a black eagle, those of the East, a golden one. The sign of the golden their age at that time unknown, but must eagle, met with in taverns, is in allusion to the emperors of the East. Since the time of the nans, almost every state that has assum the designation of an Empire has taken the eagle for its ensign Austria, Prussia, Russia, Poland, and France, all took the eagle. The two-headed eagle signifies a double empire. The Emperors of Austria, who claim to be considered the successors of the Casars of Rome, ise the double headed eagle, which is the eagle of the Eastern Emperors with that of the by a goose said to have been exhibited at the Western, typifying the "Holy Roman Empire," of which the Emperors of Germany (now merged (nto the House of Austria, ) consider themwas the first to use it; for when he became J. She has been in his possession twenty five added the second head to the esgle, A.D., 802, father, Major H. J. Schomp. Robert's father to denote that the Empires of Rome and Geris new in his 85th year, and this goose was a many were united in him. As it is atmong birds gift to his mother, as a part of her marriage the king, and being the emblem of a noble nature, from its strength of wing, and eye, and courage, and also of conscious strength and innate power, the eagle has been universally preferred as the continental emblem of evereignty. Of the different eagles of heraldry, the black earle is considered the most ble, especially when biazoned on a golden shield.

ANDCIOTE OF A HOMOSOPATRIC PRESIDENT. Though the taste of the Hop be bitter, the perfume is delicious. It is quite an attraction, and gives one an idea of the manner in which sects are drawn to their own peculiar diet or nfort by the sense of smell. is only to be righly perceived in the direction of the wind, and, after a few sniffs, it ceases to be perceived at all. But German homosopathists, who are very sensitive creatures, and particularly fearful of all sorts of smells, are awfully afraid of a hop-kilu. We remember a ace of a young lady, who was under German homosopathic treatment, telling her physician that she had been a-hopping, and she began to expatiate on the delicionsness of the perfume. But he screamed with horror. "Horreeble horresble! most horresble! You could not have done anything worse! You have spoiled the effect of all my medicine! I shall just have to begin again! Did I not tell you to keep free of smells t': "I don't call it a smell. I call it a perfume," retorted the lady. "Vell, it is de same ding," said the doctor

(then Mr. Murray) was examined before the Privy Conneil, about the year 1747, for drinking the Pretender's health on his knees (which he certainly did.) it was urged against him, among other things, to show how strong a wellwisher he was to the cause of the exiled family, that, when he was employed as Solicitor General against the rebels who were tried in called them unfortunate gentlemen. When he came to his defence he said the fact was true; and he should only say that "he pitied that man's loyalty who thought that epithets could instance of a dexterous and subtle evasion .-

ar A good aneodote is told of a man named Bently, a confirmed drinker, who would never drink with a friend or in public, and always bitterly denied, when a little too steep, ever tasting liquor. One day some bad witness concealed themselves in his room, and when the liquor was running down his throat, seized him, with his arm crooked and his mouth open, and holding him fast, asked with an air of triumph : "Ah, Bently, have we caught you You never drink, ha!" would suppose that Bently would have ac knowledged the corn : not he : with the most grave and inexpressible face, he calmly, and is a dignified manner, said: "Gentlemen, my

A sensible writer advises those who would enjey good eating, to keep good-na-tured: "for," says he "an angry man can't tell whether he is eating boiled cabbage, or

"I cannot!" is often a gentlem while "I'll see!" is generally a sneak. Very few who promise to "see," ever mean what few who promise to "see," ever mean what they promise. It is a way the heartless have

# Agricultural.

An answer to this question might not be easier than one to that of-Who ever saw a dead donkey? which it is said was some time ago proposed in a club of savans in natural history. The late Col. Jaques brought a pair of wild geese from Montreal in 1818have been three years or upwards, as they were capable of breeding. They continued to breed every year till killed by dogs which broke into Col. J.'s poultry-yard six years ago. The same gentleman imported from Bremen in 1821, four of the so-called Bremen or Embden geese, one of the females of which we think is still living, and the last we heard of her had bred every year since she came to this country. But these last New Jersey State Fair. It is stated that a card attached to her cage gave the following account :- "This goose is now owned by Robt. elves as its representatives. Charlemagne Schomp of Redington, Hunterdon county, N. years, and was given to him by his grandoutfit. The mate of this goose was killed in the Revolutionary war, being rode over by a troop of cavalry. She enjoys general good health, is not so active as she once was, but Glasgow, Jr., Rsq., of St. Louis, the Long moves about among her descendants with worth of wine making in Missouri.—Ohio Fa dignity and considerable activity. In the spring of 1857, she laid six eggs, three of which were batched, and the goslings raised. In 1858, she made seven nests, and laid but two eggs, evidence perhaps of failing facul ties. Her eyes are becoming dim, one having almost entirely failed. The year of her birth cannot be known."

> HOW TO TEST THE QUALITY OF WOOL .- A Texas paper says :- Take a lock of wool from the sheep's back and place it upon an inch rule. If you can count from thirty to thirty-three of the spirals or folds in the space of an inch, it equals in quality the finest Electoral of Saxony wool grown.

Of course, when the number of spirals to the inch diminishes, the quality of the wool beomes relatively inferior. Many tests have been tried, but this is con

idered the simplest and best. Cotswold wool and some other inferior wools

le not measure nine spirals to the inch.

With this test, every farmer has in his pos ession a knowledge which will enable him to form a correct judgment of the quality of all kinds of wool. There are some coarse wools which experienced wool growers do not rank said the Chevalier Wikoff. as wool, but as hair, on account of the hardness and straightness of the fibro.

TO PREVENT FORKED TREES SPLITTING .- J. T. Moxtey, Sheboygan county, Wis., recommends natural brace. He states that he has many trees successfully treated in this manner. We your hands. Don't wash with water again. 1746, he had never used that term, but always and even secured those that had already commenced to part, by boring through with an inch auger and driving in a strong wooden pin. and a nut on the other end is even better. The new growth will soon cover the pin or bolt .- | to the taste. American Agriculturist.

HAV RESCREEN FOR COWS .- Otis Brigham, of Westborough, Mass., after 70 years' experience in farming, says in the N. E. Farmer, that good cows will eat on an average 20 lbs of hav per day, when giving milk, and 15 lbs. when dry-not by guess work, but tested by actual weighing for months at a time. They will pay well for their keeping, by an average of 6 qts of milk per day through the year. He estimates summer pasture at 50 cents per week, and milk at 35 cents a quart.

a farmer's club in Illinois, reported in the Chicago Farmer's Advocate, Mr. Ide said that he selects his seed ears in the field before frost hangs them in a smoke-house—the more moke the better. The pyroligneous acid imbibed by the corn will bring it up in dry or hot weather, and at the end of four weeks the growth will be twice that of corn planted at the same time without smoking, and will be left entirely alone by the mice, squirrels or

Campano,-Turn the horse out so that h can come to the bare ground for an hour or two then bite his crib .- N. E. Former.

DO ANIMALS CONSUME POOD IN PRO-PORTION TO THEIR SIZE?

We suppose that this question will get receive an affirmative answer. Mr. John John-son, of New York, whose success in fattening stock has given his opinion on this subject equal authority with his opinion on draining, has recently written some advice to a young farmer on buying and fattening stock, which nswers our question in the negative, at least se far as fatting animals are concerned. He says, in an article published in the Country Pentleman, that:

"It takes no more feed to fat a lot of sheep veraging 140 or 150 pounds, than it does the same number averaging only 85 or 90 pounds : herefore it is more profitable to feed heavy sheep than light ones. It takes no more to sheep than light ones. It takes no more to fat a steer that weighs 1,400 pounds, live My 8, 10, 7, is what lary folks do reight, than it does to fat one weighing 900 or My 14, 5, 3, is a name you will find in the Bible. 1,000 pounds, and the largest will always gain My 10, 3, 2, is what every one has done. the most, with equal feed, if they are of the My 1, 13, 5, 2, is a very necessary article same age. Then, when fat, the largest are My 1, 10, 8, 2, is a kind of plant. orth more per pound to the butcher; so there is a profit every way in fattening cattle of a good size, according to their age."

In confirmation of this opinion, he adds that he had heard those whom he regarded as men of practical knowledge say, that all animals except man eat according to their size, and for a long time he believed it, but when the came to feed steers in stalls, some weighing 1,000 pounds, some 1,500 pounds, and found the largest putting on the most fat, and gaining the most in weight, which they would always do, he found those men's theories would not stand the test when tried by practice.

LAYING HENS .- A subscriber at North Shore Staten Island, gives the following report fo 1859 :- Eggs laid by 30 hons in January 238 in Feb. 336; in March 478; in April 406; in May 334; in June 311; in July 306; in Aug 308; in Sept. 257; in Oct. 137; in Nov. 145 in Dec. 365-Total for the year 3,621, or an average of 120 to each hen. (That is certainly eggs celleut.) In January, 1860, 46 hens laid 421 eggs, and they were doing still better in February. In the above case the secrets of subscriber's success in winter consisted of :-Warm house; ample yard room; plenty of grain; meat scraps; kitchen refuse; chopped cabbages; pounded bones or oyster shells, and lean water .- American Agriculturist.

from the stalks of pie-plant or rhubarb, has become quite an item in some sections of the west. For two years past, we have tasted of it among our many western friends, and have often found it very pleasant. It is much improved by age, although when quite new it is palatable, and very valuable in the kitchen pastry department. Last summer, we had the pleasure of tasting some that had been made ight years, and found it to resemble a pure Mansinello wine, oily and mild, yet with a Glasgow, Jr., Esq., of St. Louis, the Long-

# Useful Receipts.

PREVENTION OF ANTS .- Mrs. D ......, my landlady, informs me that she was greatly troubled formerly with ants in her cupboard, in which she kept not only dishes, but victuals; but that the accidental breaking of a bottle of spirits of camphor in the cupboard cleared them all out. She considers campho a sure remedy against ants in all cupboards, safes, dairies, closets, &c. It will not cost J. S Dixon, M. D. Bell's Bend, Tenn.

CLEARING COFFEE WITHOUT EGGS .- When eggs cannot be obtained, boil the coffee in a little bag made of millinet, or any other coarse cloth. It will be as clear as amber.—Rural New Yorker.

To KERP YOUR HANDS PROM CHAPPING. following is said to have been told to Mr. Pryor, of Virginia, by Mr. Wikoff :

"I can tell you a secret-how you can wash your hands and keep them deliciously soft,'

"How ?" asked Pryor. "It is a secret worth !: nowing, but out of my high regard for you I will tell it. Wash your hands with soap until they are covered with the white foam ; then let your chamber to twist or wind together a few of the smaller maid, or some friend, pour sweet scented oil

limbs above the fork, which will grow in that into the palms of your hands-a tablespoonful position as the tree increases in size, and form | will do; then rub your hands tegether for some time; finally take a clean towel and wipe have prevented forked trees inclined to split. You will find your hands as white and soft as velvet." BEET BOTTER .- Boil your beets, then grate them, and to one pint of the beet add one pint

A smaller iron built with a head on one and water, one pound sugar, one half pint vinegar boil to the consistency of apple-butter. Spice Conss Curep.-The safest, the most accessible, and the most efficient cure of a corn on the

toe, is to double a piece of thick soft buckskin, cut a hole in it large enough to receive the corn, and bind it around the toe. If, in addition to this, the foot is soaked in warm water for five or more minutes every morning and night, and a few drops of sweet oil or other oily substance are patiently rubbed in on the end after soaking, the corn will almost infallibly become loose enough in a few days to be easily picked out with a finger nail; this saves the necessity of paring the corn, which operation has sometimes been followed with painful and dangerous symptoms. If the corn becomes inconvenient again, repeat the process at once.

love of, and seal for, the classics, which in our day is considered rather a mark of a conserva tive turn of mind, was in old times the sign of an innovator and a revolutionary character. Old Abbots shook their heads, and said, "a dangerous young fellow that !-- he reads Greek!" And it is amusing to reflect that a What be I to do now?" man who deepises everything but the classics, now, is often just the man who, in the days of Krasmus, would have despised the classics said the old man,

# The Riddler.

#### ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

WHITTEN POR THE SATURDAY DVENING POR

I am composed of 16 letters.

My 1, 4, 8, 13, 3, is one of the greatest blening

God bestowed upon man. My 3, 2, 10, is an article that is used very much

My 7, 9, 10, 12, is what we should all de-

My 2, 14, 14, 10, is a given name My 10, 11, 15, is a conjunction

My 15, 2, 10, 6, is what we all like to be called. My 5, 13, is an interjection.

My whole is the name of a distinguished gentle nan in Congress. Dvin Valley, Adams Co., Wis.

## MINCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters.

My 11, 21, 5, is a metal. My 3, 15, 20, 17, is an article for seasoning food My 22, 4, 19, 6, is a musical instrument.

My 7, 2, 1, means under. My 13, 16, 9, is a male's name.

My 12, 18, 23, is an agricultural implement.

My 8, 9, 14, 10, is a word used in the New England States to mean to hiss H. F. W.

My whole is an old adage. West Chester, Pa. RIDDLE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Although I m as cold as the Arctic snow.

I'm seen where the orange and almond grow, And where blows the tropic breeze If I'm as cold as the glacier bright, On the Alps and the Andes found,

Or the ice of northern seas.

Still I'm oft heard on a summer's night When the storm king rages round. I m seen when birds their matins sing.

When the trees are bleak and drear When long and loud the sharp, clear ring Of the skater sounds through the air.

Pequea, Lancaster Co., Pa. A. K. HOWRY.

### RIDDLE.

Drawn from the earth an useless mass, I for a while remain,
And all degrees of heat I puss ere I my beauty

gain.

By artist then exactly skilled, I'm with a shape

endued. And when completely finished, filled with vital flesh and blood

Much prized, to every sex and age, a welcome guest I come, And do in divers feats engage, of which I'll tell

you some By force the famous Gordian tie the Macedon disjoined,

But force and skill you'll vainly try to loose the Strephon's plaint to Sylvia bear, with much in-

genious art, What in two hours he'd scarce declare, I in two

words impart. But hold! already I too far, I fear, myself unmask

Ladies, I pray my name declare, 'tis sure an easy task.

# OMISSION. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYRRING POST.

I am composed of 5 letters. Omit my 1 and 2, transpose, and I am a color. Omit my 2, transpose, and I am an anin Omit my 3 and 5, transpose, and I am a fish. Omit my 2, transpose, and I am a stick.

My whole is a tree.

# MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. The slant height of a right cone is 20 feet, and the circumference of its base is 30 feet. At the edge of the base of this cone, there is fastened a string, which is wound spirally around it, from the base to the apex, at the distance of one inch apart from each other. Required the length of the string An answer is requested.

ARTHMAS MARTIN. Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

# CONUNDRUMS.

What river in England is what naughty girls do ! Ans.—The river Teece (Teace.) What people can never live long, no

ereat coats ? Ans .- Dwarfs. Why is a cat's tale like a swan's bosom Ans. - Because it grows down.

Why is a horse in a stable like a tormented riminal. Ans .- Because he is tied to the rack. Mary asked Charles, "What animal drop-"The rain, dear," was the whispered reply.

# ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA .- "Footfalls of the boundary of another world." MISCELLA A woman either loves or hates. CHARADE. Endear, (End-ear.) REBUS .- Georgia, Atlanta, (Georgia, Egypt, Ortegal, Ruseia, Great Britais, Independent, Arabia.) RIDDLE.—Stars. ANA-GRAMS .- Washington, Seneca, Albany, Schenettady, Orleans, Yates, Saratoga, Putnam, Oswego, Montgomery. PROBLEM.—1248 or 8421

A WILTSHIRE JOB'S PATIENCE.—One night, Job Cook came off the downs, wet to the very skin, it happened his wife had been baking-So when he went to bed his wife took his leather breeches and put 'em in the oven to THE CLASSICS.-It is curious to reflect that a dry. In the morning he began to feel about for his things, and he called out and said, Betty, where be mee things?" "In the oven oven," said his wife; so he looked in the oven and found his leather breeches all cockled up together like a piece of parchment, and bawled out, "Was ever man plagued as I be? patience, Job," said his wife, "remem old namesake, how he was plagued. but his wife never baked his bree

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